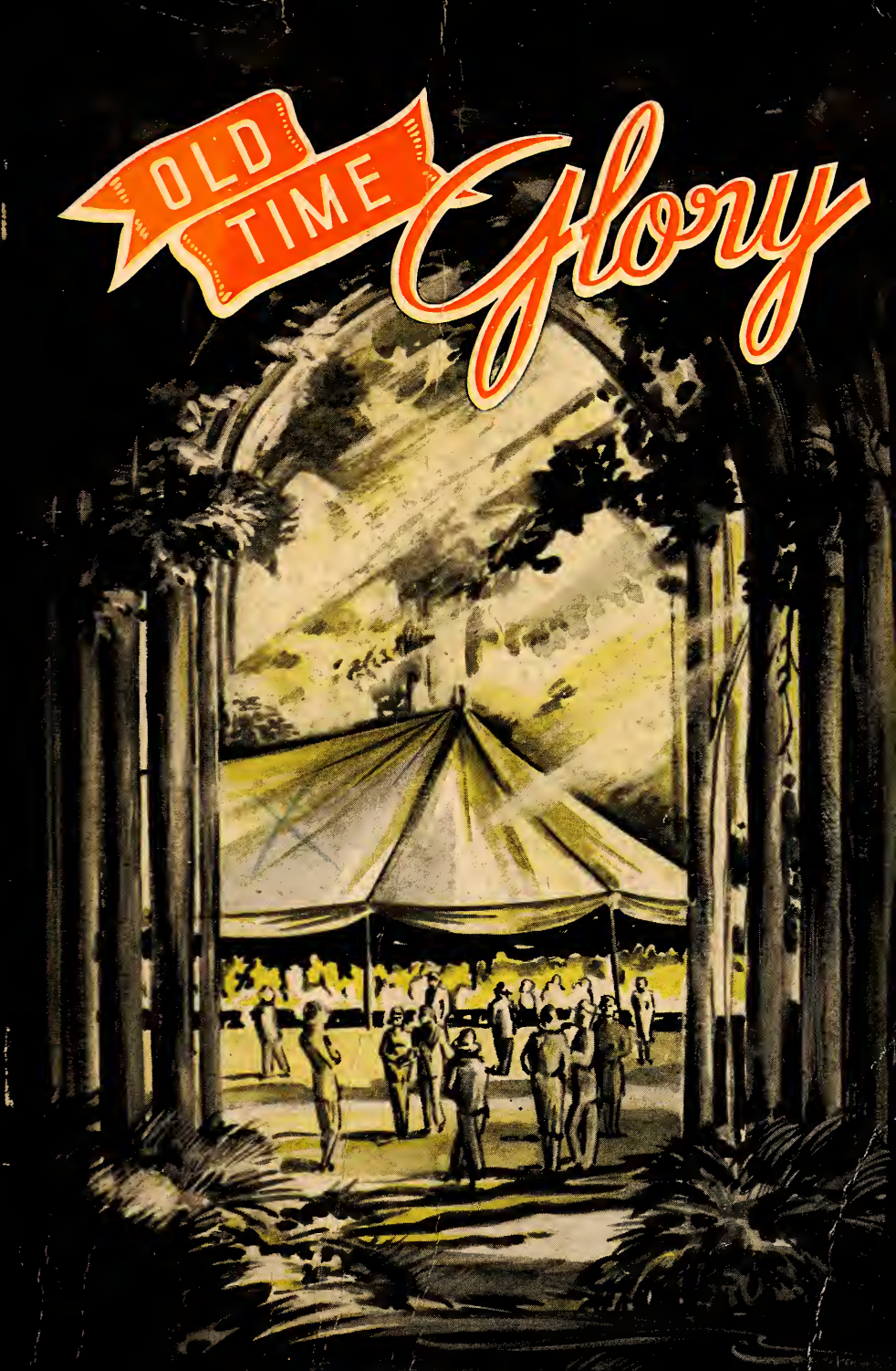


OLD TIME *Glory*



★ ★ F O R E W O R D ★ ★ ★

Old time Camp Meetings and Revivals are still possible, even in this fast and modern age. God still lives and is on the giving hand. The songs in this little book may be relatively new, compared to those used a hundred years ago, nevertheless, they are published with the distinct hope that they will help in a measure to bring down the "Old Time Glory," the same as in yesteryears.

THE PUBLISHERS

Compiled by
JOHN T. BENSON, JR.



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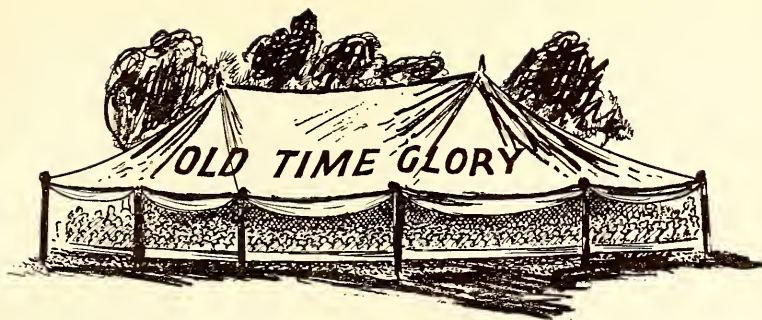
JOHN T. BENSON
PUBLISHING COMPANY



NASHVILLE,
TENNESSEE



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I Revive Us Again

WILLIAM P. MACKAY

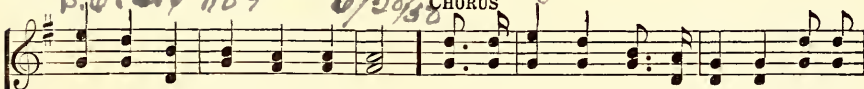
JOHN J. HUSBAND



1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -



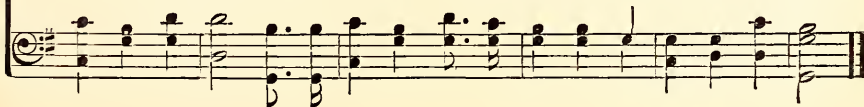
*Mrs. M. J. Fuchs, Trenton, N. J.
P.O. Box 1107 6/20/58*



died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sins, and hath cleansed ev - ery stain.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.



lu - jah! a - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.



Trust and Obey

J. H. SAMMIS

D. B. TOWNER



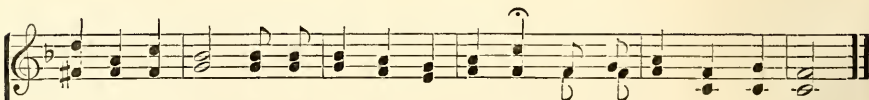
1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



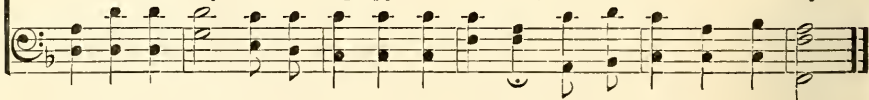
sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go, —



And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.



"Whosoever Will"

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
 2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen,
 3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se-secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-

all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found,
 en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
 ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more;

CHORUS

"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will!"

Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing

Fa-ther calls the wan-derer home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

Sunshine In the Soul

E. E. HEWITT

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,
 3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near,
 4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.
 And Je-sus, lis-ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear.
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

REFRAIN

O there's sun-shine, bless-ed sun-shine,
 O there's sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll; When
 hap-py mo-ments roll;

Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.

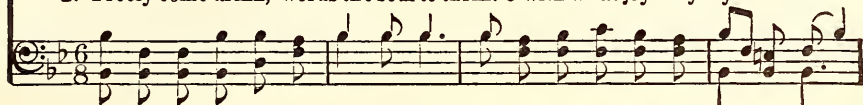
He Included Me

REV. J. OATMAN, JR.

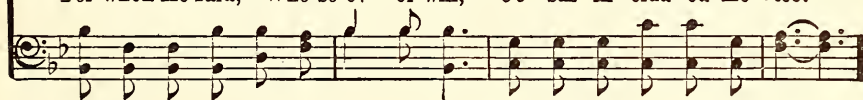
HAMP SEWELL



1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go sing-ing a-long my way;
2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the fountain of life to-day;"
3. Ever God's Spirit is saying, "Come!" Hear the Bridesaying, "No longer roam;"
4. "Freely come drink," words the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!



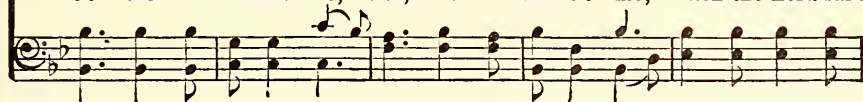
Yes, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
 But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."
 But I am sure while they're calling home, Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.
 For when He said, "Who-so-ev-er will," Je-sus in-clud-ed me - too.



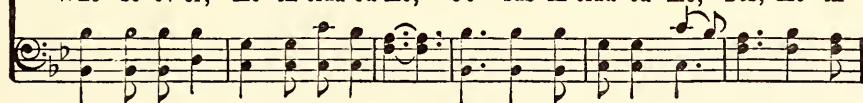
CHORUS.



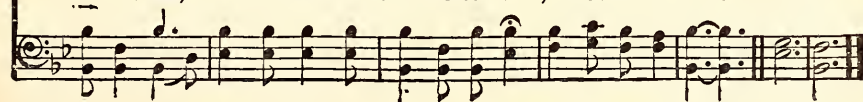
Je - sus in - clud-ed me, Yes, He in - clud-ed me, When the Lord said



"Who - so - ev - er," He in - clud-ed me; Je - sus in - clud-ed me, Yes, He in -



clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He included me. A-MEN.



Whosoever Meaneth Me

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J. E. M.

J. Edwin McConnell

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
 2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has
 3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said, Who - so - ev - er will May
 filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up, and from sin set free, His
 die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

CHORUS

come with Him to stay (to stay).
 blood has made me whole (me whole). Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean - eth me,
 now I am set free (set free).

Sure - ly mean - eth me, O, sure - ly mean - eth me; Who - so - ev - er,

sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.
 mean - eth me.

Ring the Bells of Heaven

W. O. CUSHING

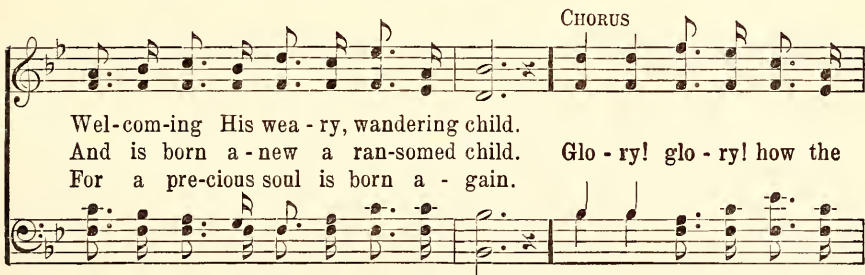
G. F. ROOT

Joyfully


1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For a soul, re-
 2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the wan - derer
 3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to - day! An - gels, swell the

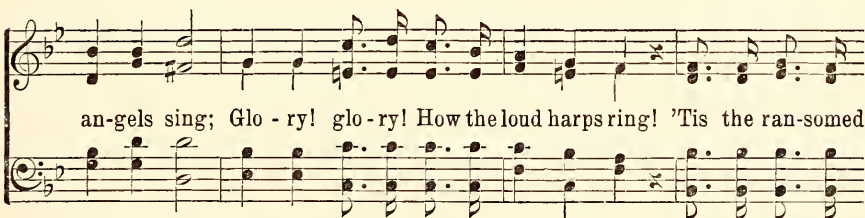


turn - ing from the wild! See! the Fa - ther meets him out up - on the way,
 now is rec - on - ciled; Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin - ful way,
 glad tri - um - phant strain! Tell the joy - ful ti - dings, bear it far a - way!

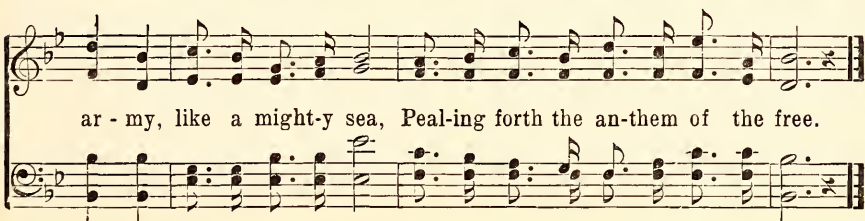


CHORUS

Wel - com - ing His wea - ry, wandering child.
 And is born a - new a ran - somed child. Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the
 For a pre - cious soul is born a - gain.



an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! How the loud harps ring! 'Tis the ran - somed



ar - my, like a might - y sea, Peal - ing forth the an - them of the free.

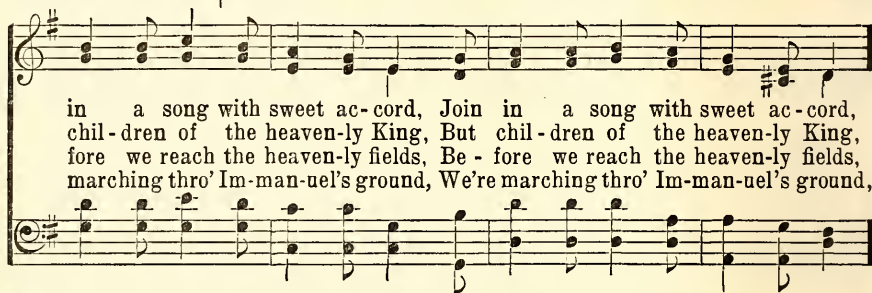
We're Marching to Zion

ISAAC WATTS

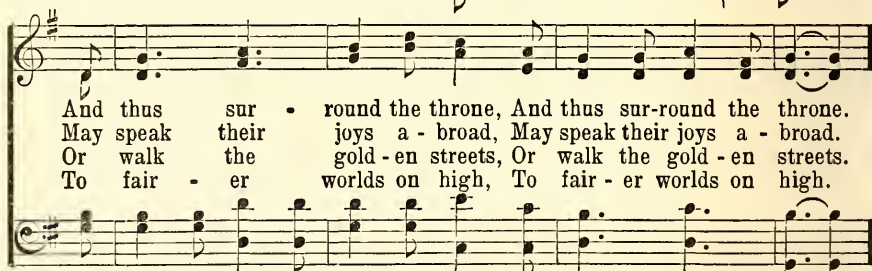
ROBERT LOWRY

Spirited


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King,
 fore we reach the heav - en - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav - en - ly fields,
 marching thro' Im - man - uel's ground, We're marching thro' Im - man - uel's ground,



And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

(1) And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're march - ing on to Zi - on,



march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

My Redeemer

P. P. BLISS

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won-drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant power I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heaven-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS

Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, With His
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, With His

blood He pur-chased me, On the cross He sealed my
 blood He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, On the cross He sealed my pardon, On the

Repeat pp after last verse

par-don, Paid the debt and made me free.
 cross He sealed my par-don, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

JAMES ROWE

HOWARD E. SMITH



1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you



stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
 pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
 by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,



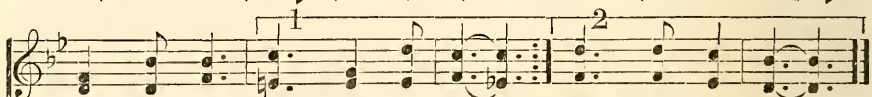
Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
 Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
 Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-iour wants to be—Be saved to - day.



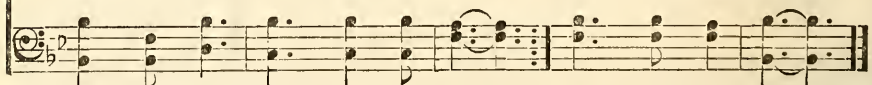
CHORUS



Love lift-ed me! Love lift-ed me! When noth-ing
 e - ven me! e - ven me!



else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.



Loyalty to Christ

Dr. E. T. CASSEL

FLORA H. CASSEL

1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
 2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
 3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the gi-ant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
 4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,
 loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do. Ring out the watch-word true,
 loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
 loy-al-ty to Christ; His Gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's do-main,

CHORUS

Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic-to-ry! On to

vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander, "On!" . . . We'll move at His command,
 great Commander, "On!"

We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.

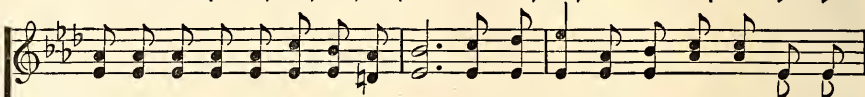
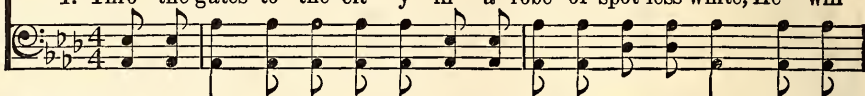
My Savior First of All

FANNY J. CROSBY

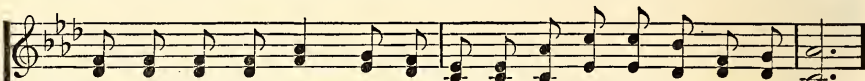
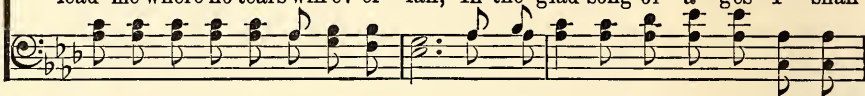
JNO. R. SWENEY



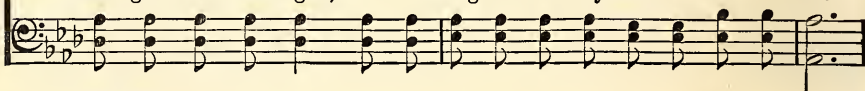
1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit-y in a robe of spot-less white, He will



bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
 lus-ter of His kind-ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
 part-ing at the riv-er I re-call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
 lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a-ges I shall



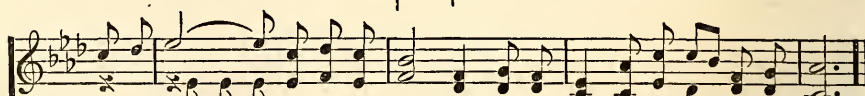
reach the oth-er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
 mer-cy, love, and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
 sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
 min-gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.



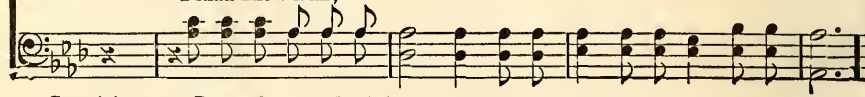
CHORUS



I shall know . . Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand,
 I shall know Him,



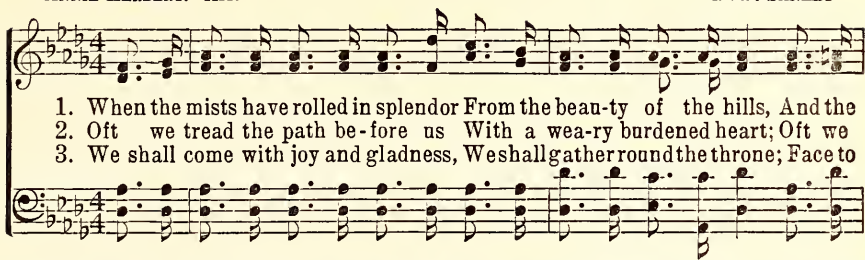
I shall know . . Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
 I shall know Him,



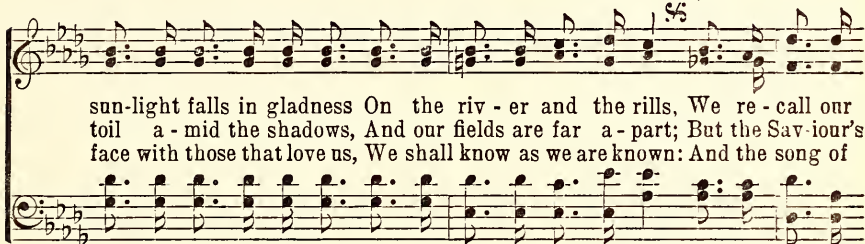
13 When the Mists Have Rolled Away

ANNIE HERBERT. Arr.

IRA D. SANKEY

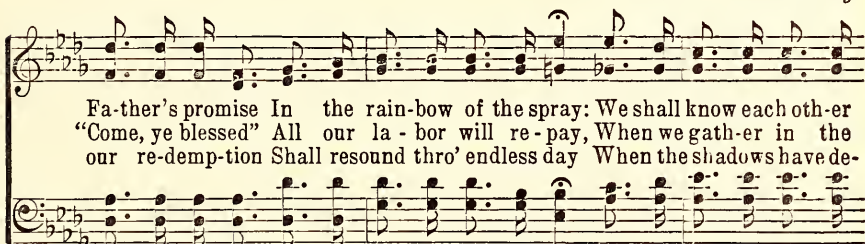


1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beau-ty of the hills, And the
 2. Oft we tread the path be-fore us With a wea-ry burdened heart; Oft we
 3. We shall come with joy and gladness, Weshallgatherroundthethrone; Face to



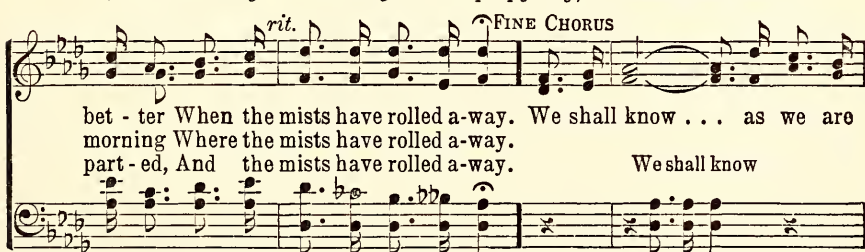
sun-light falls in gladness On the riv - er and the rills, We re - call our
 toil a - mid the shadows, And our fields are far a - part; But the Sav-iour's
 face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known: And the song of

D. S.—In the dawn-ing



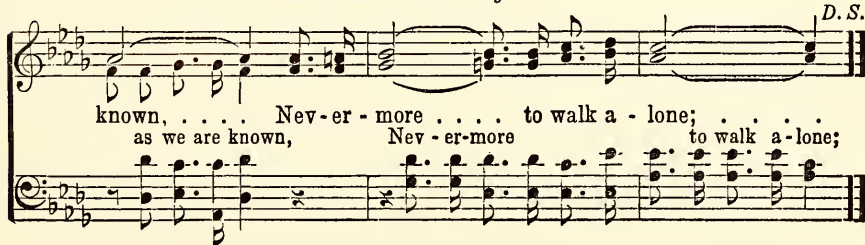
Fa-ther's promise In the rain-bow of the spray: We shall know each oth-er
 "Come, ye blessed" All our la - bor will re - pay, When we gath-er in the
 our re-demp-tion Shall resound thro' endless day When the shadows have de-

of the morn-ing Of that bright and hap - py day, We shall know each oth - er



bet - ter When the mists have rolled a-way. We shall know . . . as we are
 morning Where the mists have rolled a-way.
 part - ed, And the mists have rolled a-way. We shall know

bet-ter When the mists have rolled a - way.



known, . . . Nev - er - more . . . to walk a - lone; . . .
 as we are known, Nev - er - more to walk a - lone;

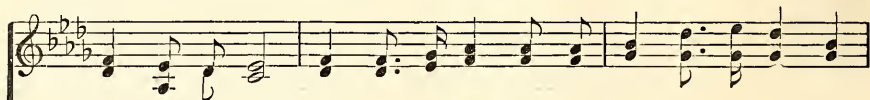
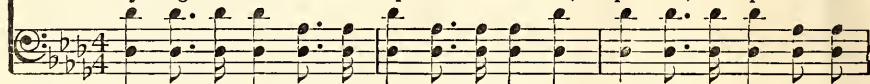
14 Stepping In the Light

E. E. HEWITT

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Try-ing to fol-low our
2. Press-ing more close-ly to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen-tle for-bear-ance, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Up-ward, still upward we'll



Sav-ior and King; Shap-ing our lives by His bless-ed ex-am-ple,
turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de-fend us,
mer-cy and love, Look-ing to Him for the grace free-ly prom-ised,
fol-low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau-ty,"



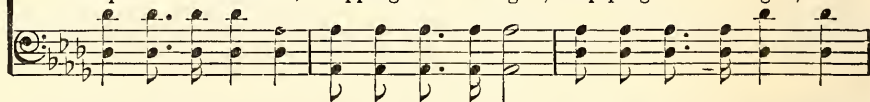
CHORUS



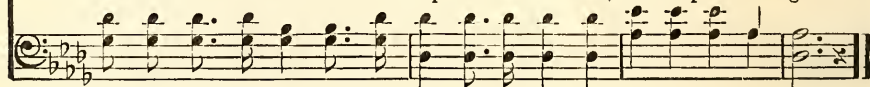
Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais-es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a-bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.



steps of the Sav-ior, Stepping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How



beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light.



PRISCILLA J. OWENS

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK



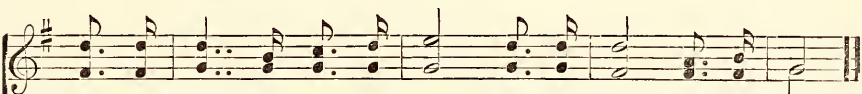
1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steepes and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On - ward! — 'tis our Lord's com - mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry, — Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

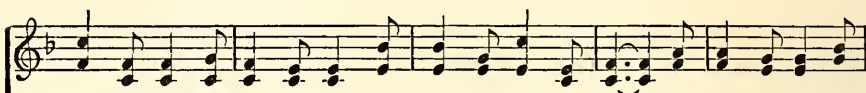


JOHN H. YATES

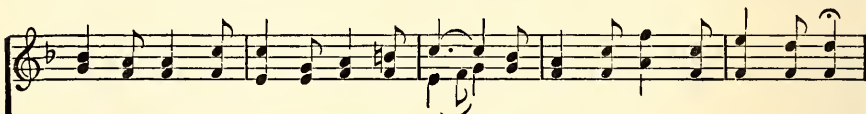
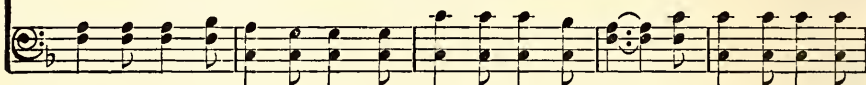
IRA D. SANKEY



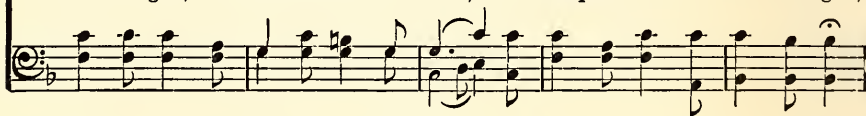
1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We
3. On ev-ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be giv'n; Be-



press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies. A-against the foe in
tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of triumph trod. By faith, they like a
tents of ease left be-hind, And—onward to the fray. Sal-va-tion's helmet
fore the an-gels he shall know His name confessed in heav'n. Then onward from the



vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death
on each head, With truth all girt a-bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame; We'll vanquish all the hosts of night,



CHORUS



That o-ver-comes the world.
Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the
And ech-o with our shout.
In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the



Faith Is the Victory

vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.
vic - to - ry!

17 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus

LOUISA M. R. STEAD

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre - cious Je - sus, Sav - iour, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom - ise, Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans - ing flood!
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

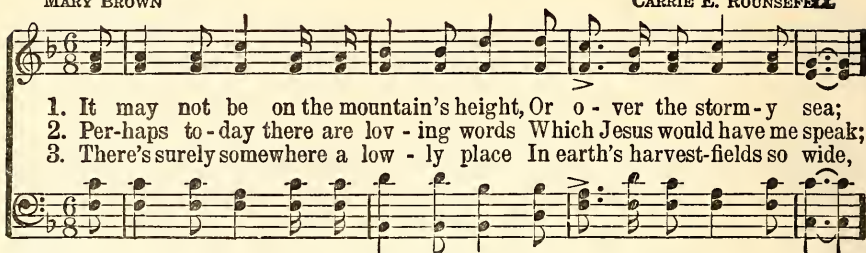
CHORUS

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him, How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

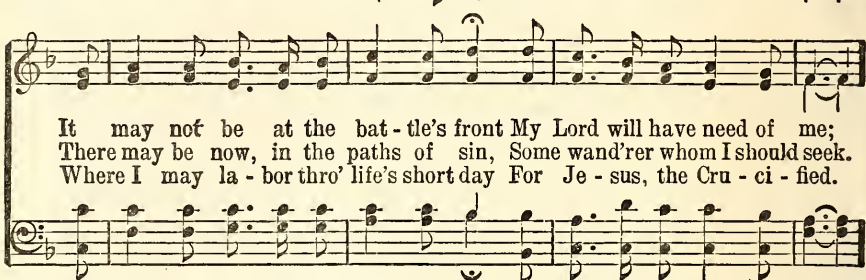
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

MARY BROWN

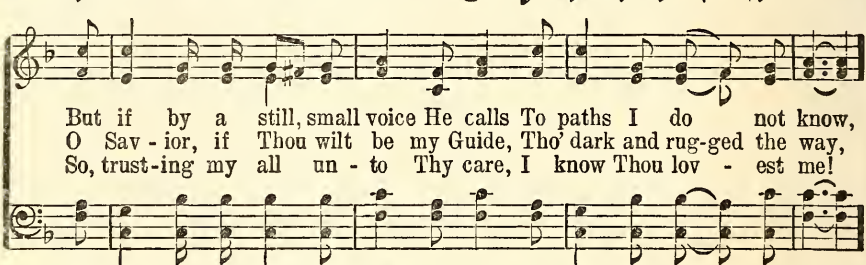
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
 2. Per-haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
 3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,



It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.

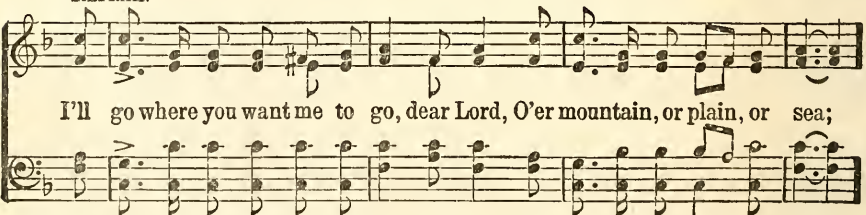


But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
 O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
 So, trust-ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!



I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
 My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN



I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

19 Bring Them In

ALEXCENAH THOMAS

W. A. OGDEN

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high;

Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
 Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
 Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go find my sheep wher-e'er they be."

CHORUS

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

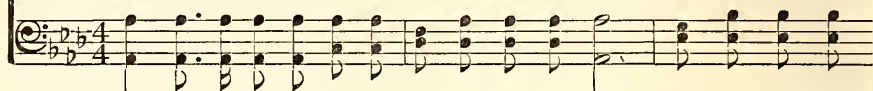
Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

W. O. CUSHING

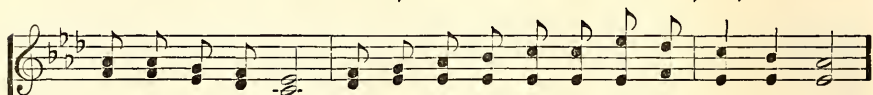
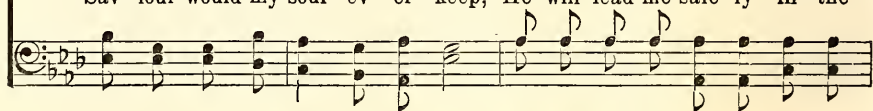
ROBERT LOWRY



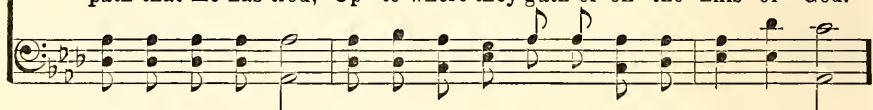
1. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the flowers are
2. Down in the val-ley with my Sav-iour I would go, Where the storms are
3. Down in the val-ley, or up - on the moun-tain steep, Close be - side my



bloom-ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev-ery-where He leads me I would
 sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will
 Sav-iour would my soul ev - er keep; He will lead me safe-ly in the



fol - low, fol - low on, Walk-ing in His foot-steps till the crown be won.
 nev - er, nev - er fear, Dan-ger can-not fright me if my Lord is near.
 path that He has trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.



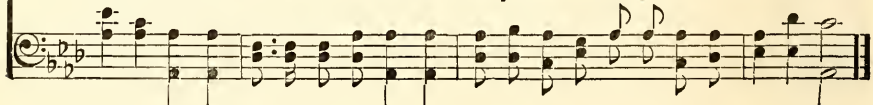
REFRAIN



Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Je-sus! Anywhere, everywhere, I would follow on!



Fol-low! fol-low! I would follow Jesus! Everywhere He leads me I would follow on!



R. K. C.

R. KELSO CARTER



1. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-tening ev-ery mo-ment



let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
 doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
 ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir-it's sword,
 to the Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour, as my all in all,

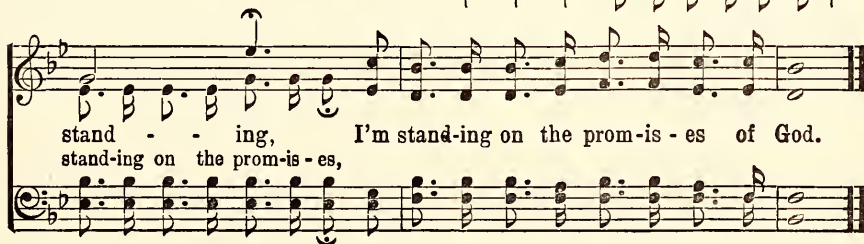
CHORUS.



Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,



Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav-iour; Stand - ing,
 Standing on the prom-is-es,



stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
 stand-ing on the prom-is - es,

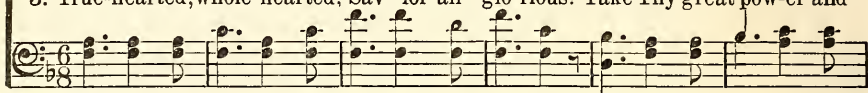
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

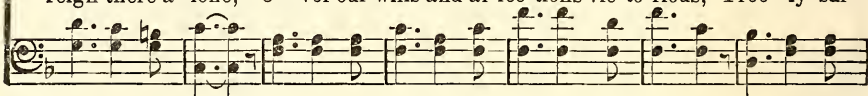
GEO. C. STEBBINS



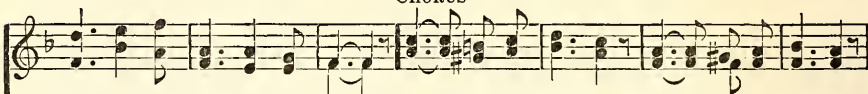
1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full-est al-le-giance Yielding henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and



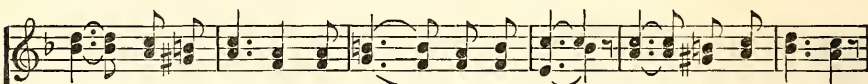
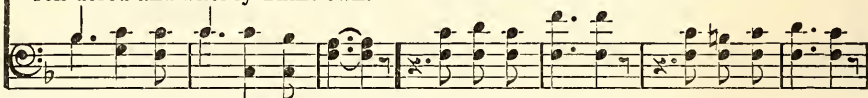
grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and
 reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-



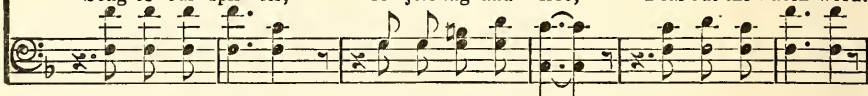
CHORUS



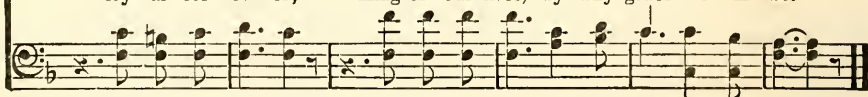
strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!
 joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
 ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev-er!



Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
 Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!



loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
 loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.



Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD

WEBB

GEORGE J. WEBB



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
 This day, the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song:



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory, His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



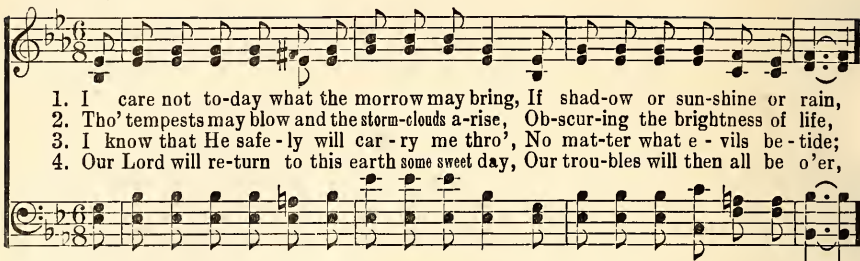
Till ev - ery foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly!



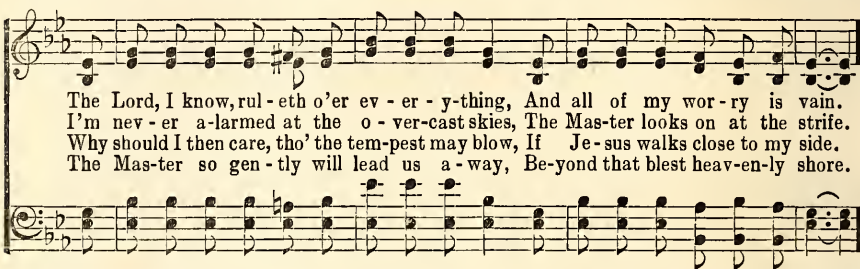
James Wells
4 v. R. E. W.

OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT

J. L. Heath



1. I care not to-day what the morrow may bring, If shad-ow or sun-shine or rain,
2. Tho' tempests may blow and the storm-clouds a-rise, Ob-scur-ing the brightness of life,
3. I know that He safe-ly will car-ry me thro', No mat-ter what e-vils be-tide;
4. Our Lord will re-turn to this earth some sweet day, Our trou-bles will then all be o'er,

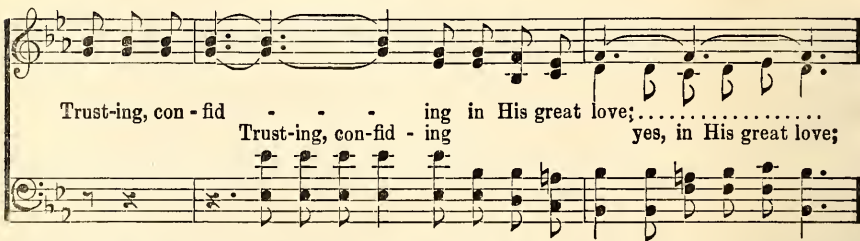


The Lord, I know, rul-eth o'er ev-er-y-thing, And all of my wor-ry is vain.
I'm nev-er a-larmed at the o-ver-cast skies, The Mas-ter looks on at the strife.
Why should I then care, tho' the tem-p-est may blow, If Je-sus walks close to my side.
The Mas-ter so gen-tly will lead us a-way, Be-yond that blest heav-en-ly shore.

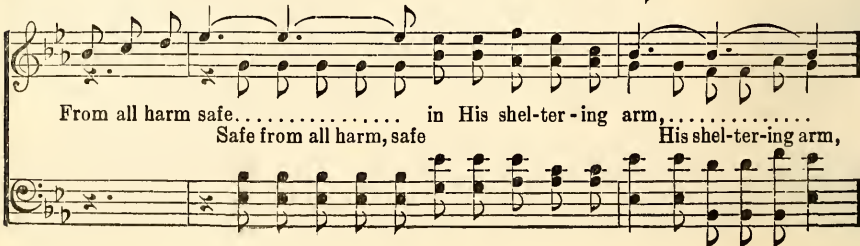
REFRAIN



Liv-ing by faith,..... in Je-sus a-bove,.....
Yes, liv-ing by faith,..... in Je-sus a-bove,



Trust-ing, con-fid - - - ing in His great love;.....
Trust-ing, con-fid - ing yes, in His great love;



From all harm safe..... in His shel-ter-ing arm,.....
Safe from all harm, safe His shel-ter-ing arm,

Living by Faith

I'm liv-ing by faith and feel no a - larm.....
 I'm liv-ing by faith feel no a - larm.

25

Satisfied

Miss Clara Teare

R. E. Hudson

1. All my life long I had pant - ed For a draught from some cool spring,
 2. Feed-ing on the husks a - round me, Till my strength was al - most gone,
 3. Poor I was, and sought for rich - es, Some-thing that would sat - is - fy,
 4. Well of wa - ter, ev - er spring-ing, Bread of life, so rich and free,

That I hoped would quench the burn - ing Of the thirst I felt with-in.
 Longed my soul for some-thing bet - ter, On - ly still to hun - ger on.
 But the dust I gath-ered round me On - ly mocked my soul's sad cry.
 Un - told wealth that nev - er fail - eth, My Re - deem - er is to me.

CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah! I have found Him—Whom my soul so long has craved!

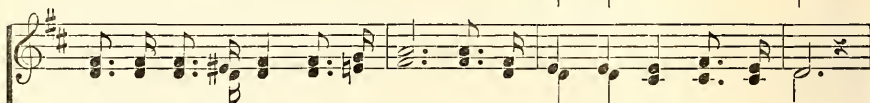
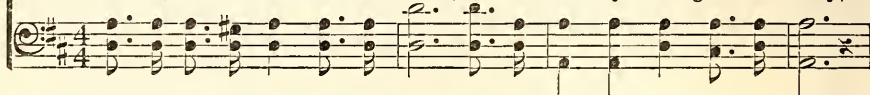
Je - sus sat - is - fies my long - ings; Thro' His blood I now am saved.

E. R. LATTA

H. S. PERKINS

Moderato

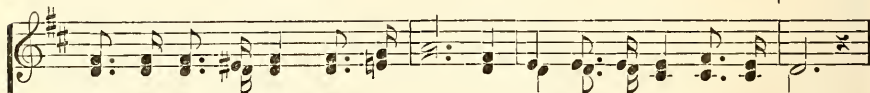
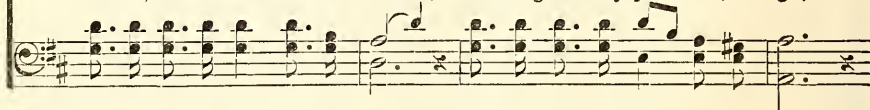
1. Bless - ed be the Foun-tain of blood, To a world of sin - ners re-vealed;
2. Thorn-y was the crown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er-came;
3. Fa - ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft - en has my heart gone a - stray;



Bless - ed be the dear Son of God: On - ly by His stripes we are healed.
 Griev-ous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered thus not in vain.
 Crim-son do my sins seem to me— Wa-ter can - not wash them a - way.



Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
 May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low;
 Je - sus, to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise, I go;



Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow,
 Wash me in the blood that He shed, And I shall be whit-er than snow.
 Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di - vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.



CHORUS



Whit - - - er than the snow, Whit - - - er
 Whit - er than the snow, whit - er than the snow, Whit-er than the snow,



Blessed Be the Fountain

than the snow; Wash me in the blood of the
whit-er than the snow;

rit.

Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow. . . .
of the Lamb, than snow.

27 While Jesus Whispers to You

W. E. WITTER

H. R. PALMER

1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav-y - la-den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will
3. O, hear His ten-der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re-

pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your bur-den, Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
ceive the bless-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! While Je-sus, whis-pers to you,

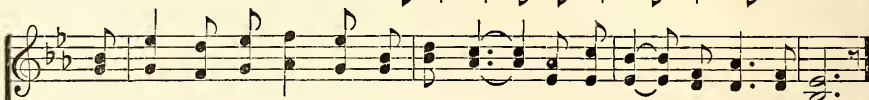
Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus can now re-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

B. B.

BALLINGTON BOOTH



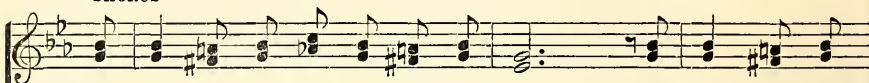
1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than composed His crown for me;
3. The light of His love shineth bright-er, As it falls on paths of woe;
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight;



The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
 The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.
 The toil of my work grow-eth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.
 My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.



CHORUS



The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can-not



hide His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know



That with Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-ery foe.



Send the Light

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . .
 2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day, "Send the light! . . .
 3. Let us pray that grace may ev-ery-where a-bound; Send the light! . . .
 4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, Send the light! . . .

Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
 Send the light!" And a gold-en of-fering at the cross we lay,
 Send the light! And a Christ-like spir-it ev-ery-where be found,
 Send the light! Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove,
 Send the light!

REFRAIN

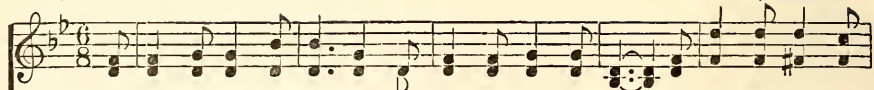
Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . Send the light! . . . the
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1
 bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine . . . from shore to
 the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine

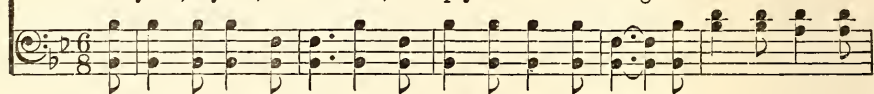
2
 shore! . . . shine . . . for-ev-er-more.
 from shore to shore! Let it shine for-ev-er-more.

A. H. ACKLEY

A. H. ACKLEY



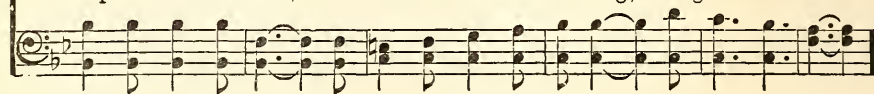
1. I serve a ris - en Sav - ior, He's in the world to - day; I know that He is
2. In all the world a - round me I see His lov - ing care, And tho' my heart grows
3. Re - joice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing E - ter - nal hal - le -



liv - ing, what - ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer - cy, I
 wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair; I know that He is lead - ing, thro'
 lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the



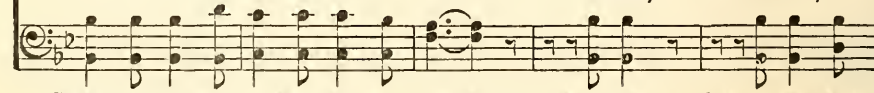
hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al - ways near.
 all the storm - y blast, The day of His ap - pear - ing will come at last.
 Help of all who find, None oth - er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.

REFRAIN *Spirited*

He lives, He lives, Christ Je - sus lives to - day! He walks with me and
 He lives, He lives,



talks with me a - long life's nar - row way. He lives, He lives, sal -
 He lives, He lives,



He Lives

va-tion to im-part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives with-in my heart.

rit. ff

31 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN

1 2
 Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life. Life.

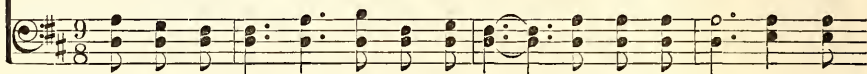
Blessed Assurance

FANNY J. CROSBY

Mrs. J. F. KNAPP



1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am

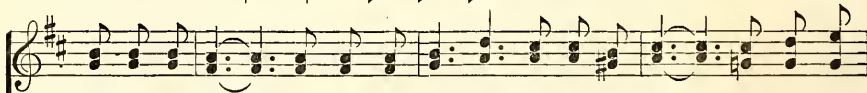


glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
 burst on my sight; An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove
 hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

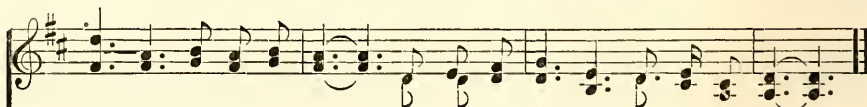
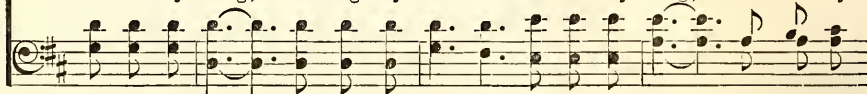


CHORUS

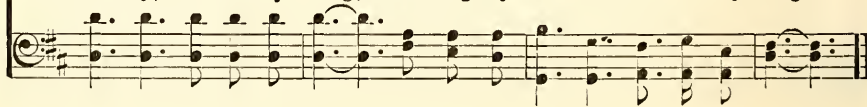
Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
 Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.



this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my




sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.



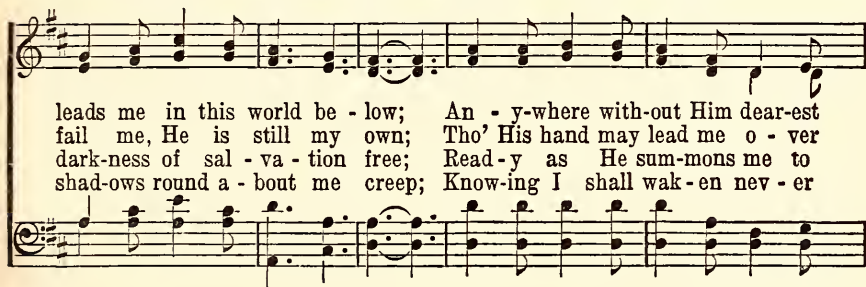
Anywhere With Jesus

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER

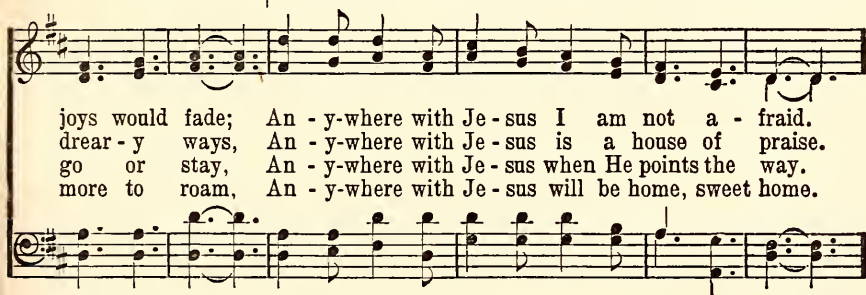
D. B. TOWNER



1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y-where He
 2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
 3. An - y-where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in
 4. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - ning



leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with - out Him dear - est
 fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
 dark - ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum - mons me to
 shad - ows round a - bout me creep; Know - ing I shall wak - en nev - er

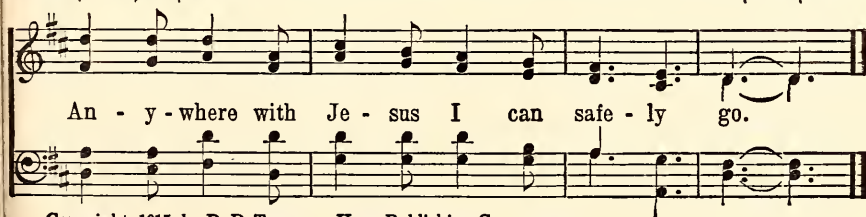


joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 drear - y ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way.
 more to roam, An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS



An - y-where! an - y-where! Fear I can - not know;



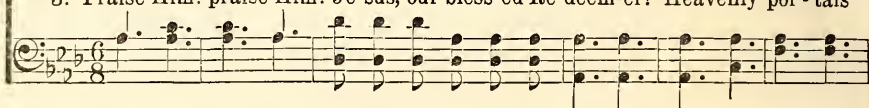
An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

FANNY J. CROSBY

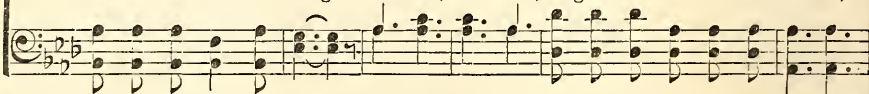
CHESTER G. ALLEN



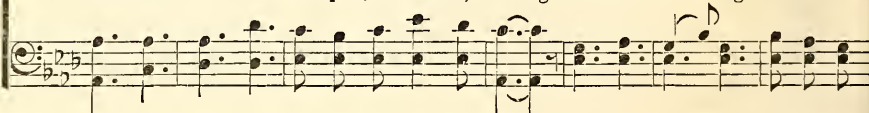
1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heavenly por - tals



won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion,
loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav-iour, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er;



Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais-es! Je-sus who
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the



REFRAIN



guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
bore our sor-rows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
world vic-to-rious, Power and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:



tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness: Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!



His Way with Thee

C. S. N.

CYRUS S. NUSBAUM

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with-in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your bur-den, car - ry
 peace that comes by giv-ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you can
 true in prov-i-den-tial test? Would you in His serv-ice la - bor al-ways

CHORUS

all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
 nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His power can make you what you
 at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

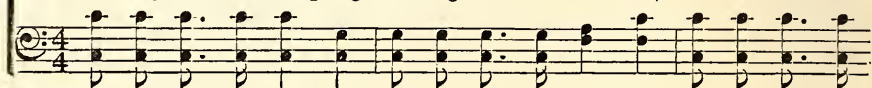
Bringing In the Sheaves

KNOWLES SHAW

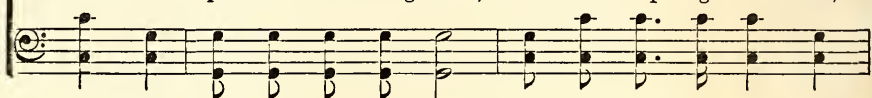
GEORGE A. MINOR



1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther
3. Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-



noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest,
clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest
tained our spir - it of - ten grieves; When our weep-ing's o - ver,



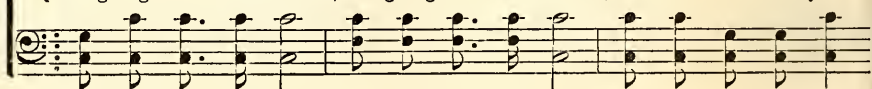
and the time of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
and the la - bor end-ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
He will bid us wel-come, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.



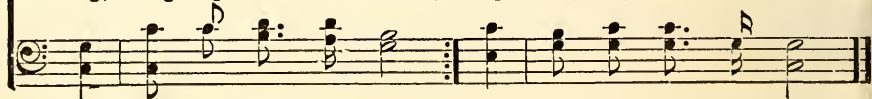
CHORUS



{Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-
{Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-



ing, bring-ing in the sheaves; ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.



He Hideth My Soul

Fanny J. Crosby

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - ior to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, oh, glo - ry to God For
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

CHORUS

riv - ers of pleas - ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
such a Re - deem - er as mine!
shout with the mil - lions on high.

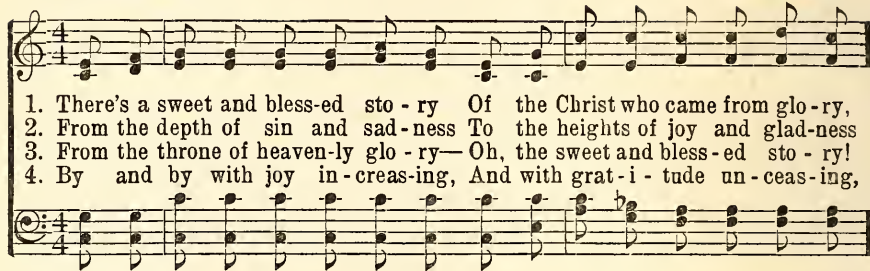
That shad - ows a dry, thirst - y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

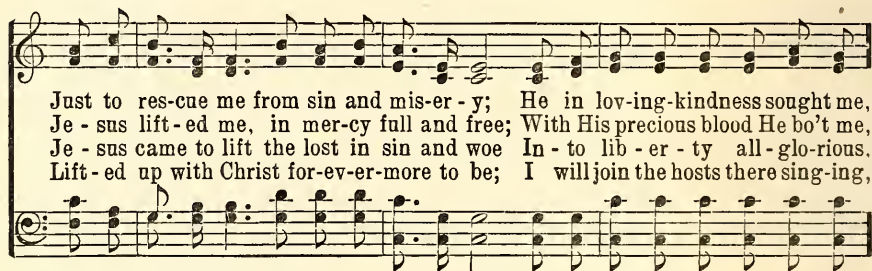
He Ransomed Me

JULIA H. JOHNSTON

J. W. HENDERSON



1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry,
 2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
 3. From the throne of heaven-ly glo - ry— Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry!
 4. By and by with joy in - creas-ing, And with grat-i - tude un - ceas-ing,

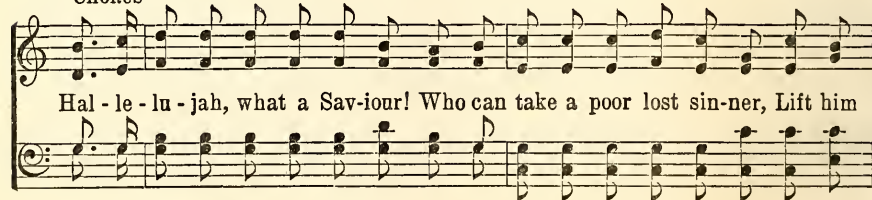


Just to res-cue me from sin and mis-er - y; He in lov-ing-kindness sought me,
 Je - sus lift-ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
 Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all-glo-rious.
 Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be; I will join the hosts there sing-ing,

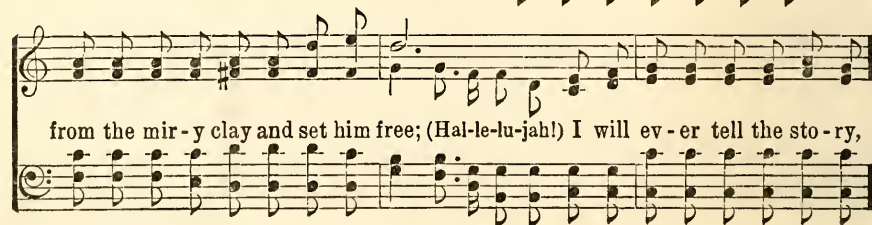
ad lib.


And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
 When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ran-somed me.
 Tro-phies of His grace vic-to-rious, Ev - er-more re-joic-ing here be - low.
 In the an-them ev - er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.

CHORUS



Hal - le - lu - jah, what a Sav-iour! Who can take a poor lost sin-ner, Lift him



from the mir - y clay and set him free; (Hal-le-lu-jah!) I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,

He Ransomed Me

ad lib.

Shout-ing glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus ran-somed me.

39

Shall We Gather At the River?

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
 2. On the bos-om of the riv-er, Where the Sav-ior-King we own;
 3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv-er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;
 4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv-er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
 We shall meet, and sor-row nev-er, 'Neath the glo-ry of the throne.
 Grace our spir-its will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
 Soon our hap-py hearts will qui-ver With the mel-o-dy of peace.

CHORUS

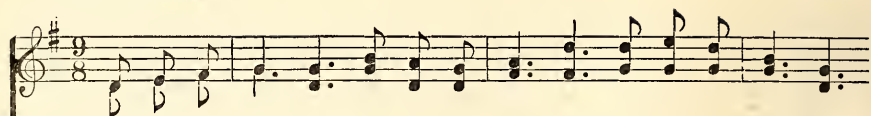
Yes, we'll gather at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,

Gath-er with the saints at the riv-er That flows by the throne of God.

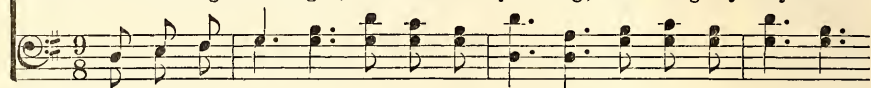
Heavenly Sunlight

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY

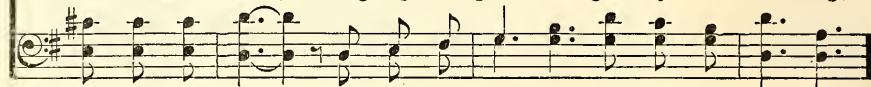
G. H. COOK



1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O - ver the moun-tains,
2. Shad-ows a - round me, shad-ows a - bove me, Nev-er con - ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light, ev - er re - joic-ing, Press-ing my way to



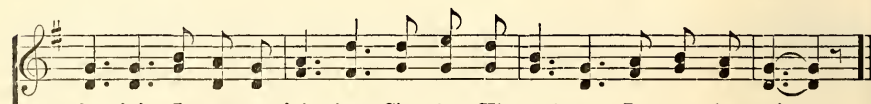
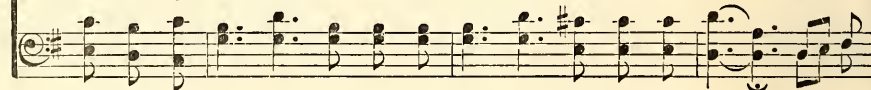
thro' the deep vale; Je - sus has said "I'll nev - er for - sake thee,"
 Sav - iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark - ness;
 man-sions a - bove; Sing-ing His prais - es glad - ly I'm walk - ing,



Prom - ise di - vine that nev - er can fail.
 Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to His side. Heav - en - ly sun - light,
 Walk - ing in sun - light, sun - light of love.



heav - en - ly sun - light, Flood - ing my soul with glo - ry di - vine: Hal - le -



lu - jah, I am re - joic - ing, Sing - ing His prais - es, Je - sus is mine.



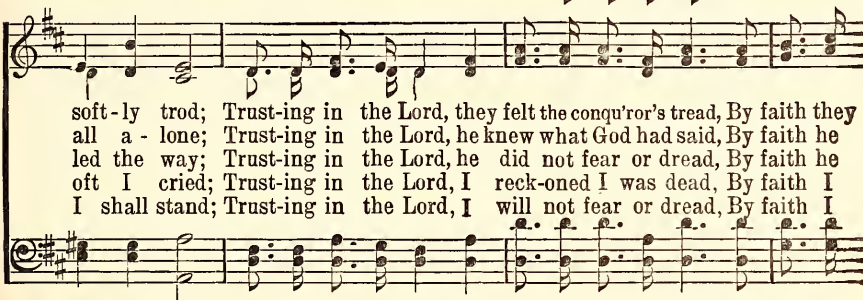
41 Victory Ahead

W. G.

Rev. WILLIAM GRUM.

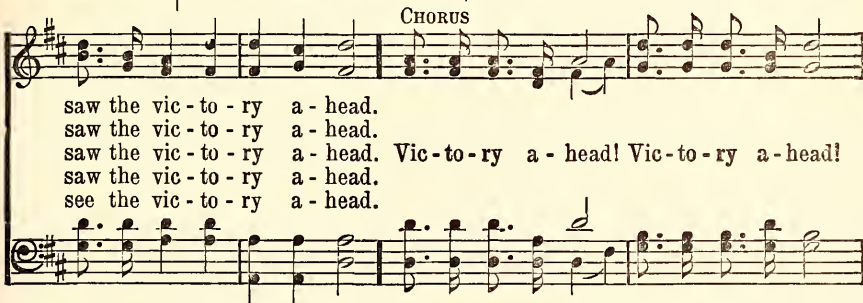


1. When the hosts of Is - ra - el, led by God, Round the walls of Jer - i - cho
 2. Da - vid, with a shepherd's sling and five stones, Met the gi - ant on the field
 3. Dan - iel prayed un - to the Lord thrice each day, Then un - to the li - on's den
 4. Oft - en with the car - nal mind I was tried, Ask - ing for de - liv - er - ance
 5. When like those who've gone before to that land, By death's riv - er cold and dark



soft - ly trod; Trust - ing in the Lord, they felt the conqu'ror's tread, By faith they
 all a - lone; Trust - ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he
 led the way; Trust - ing in the Lord, he did not fear or dread, By faith he
 oft I cried; Trust - ing in the Lord, I reck - oned I was dead, By faith I
 I shall stand; Trust - ing in the Lord, I will not fear or dread, By faith I

CHORUS



saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
 saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
 saw the vic - to - ry a - head. Vic - to - ry a - head! Vic - to - ry a - head!
 saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
 see the vic - to - ry a - head.



Thro' the blood of Je - sus, vic - to - ry a - head; Trust - ing in the Lord, I



hear the conqu'ror's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.

T. J. L.

Thos. J. Laney



1. 'Tis a sweet and glo - rious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on,
2. When my bod - y's slum-b'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the world's on fire, and dark-ness veils the sun,
4. In the glo - ry-land with Je - sus on the throne,

I'll live on,



yes, I'll live on; Je - sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free,
 yes, I'll live on; There to sleep in Je - sus till the judg - ment day,
 yes, I'll live on; Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run,
 yes, I'll live on; For e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing home, sweet home,



CHORUS



I'll live on, yes, I'll live on. I'll live on, yes, I'll live
 I'll live on, on, on,



on, on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on; I'll live on,
 on, on, and on, on, on,



yes, I'll live on, and on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on.
 yes, I'll live on.



I Know Whom I Have Believed

El Nathan

James McGranahan

Moderato

1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im-part,
3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



Nor why, un-wor-thy, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be-liev-ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
 Re-veal-ing Je-sus thro' the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.
 Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see.
 Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



CHORUS



But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is



a-ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."



J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

E. S. LORENZ



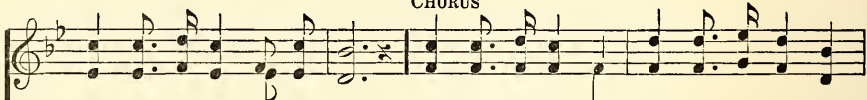
1. Are you wea - ry, are you heav - y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un - bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3. Do you fear the gath - ering clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4. Are you trou - bled at the thought of dy - ing? Tell it to Je - sus,



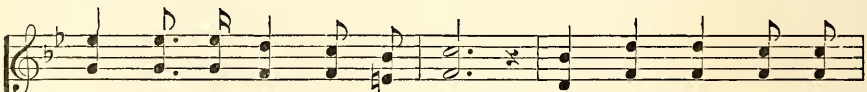
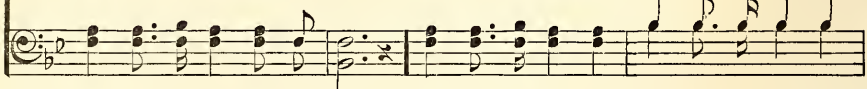
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to men's eyes are hid - den?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
 Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing King - dom are you sigh - ing?



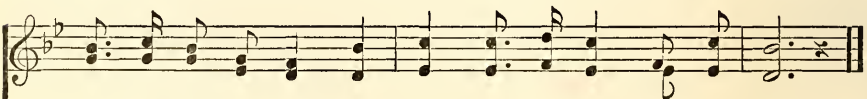
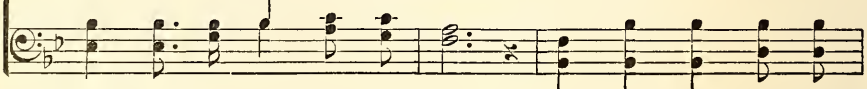
CHORUS



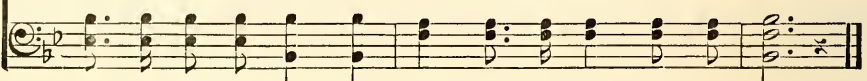
Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,



He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er



such a friend or broth - er, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.



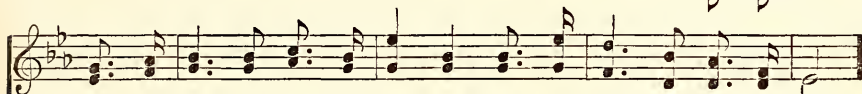
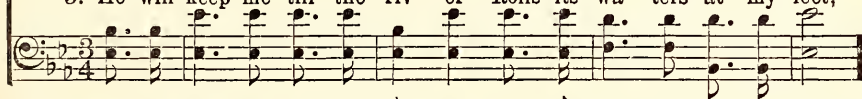
I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. ROWLEY

PETER P. BILHORN



1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray,
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from man-y a fall;
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I of - ten tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



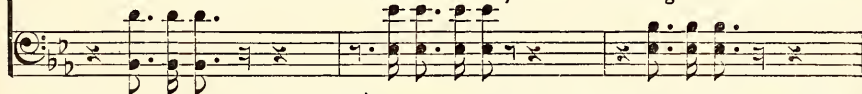
How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
 Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
 Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all.
 But the Sav - iour still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS₃

Yes, I'll sing . . . the won-drous sto - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry



Christ . . . who died for me, . . . Sing it with . . . the saints in
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with



glo - - ry, Gath-ered by . . . the crys-tal sea.
 the saints in glo - ry, Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.



SABINE BARING-GOULD

ST. GERTRUDE

ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices



Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
 In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:



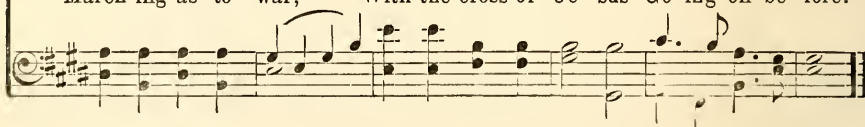
REFRAIN



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go!
 Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore!



ISAAC WATTS

R. E. HUDSON

1. A - las, and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov-ereign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz-ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be-yond de-gree!
 When Christ, the might-y Mak-er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS

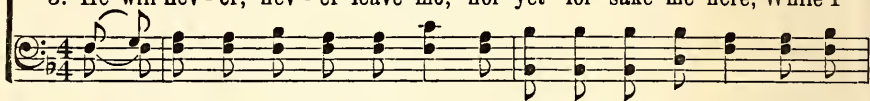
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

bur-den of my heart rolled a-way (rolled a-way), It was there by faith

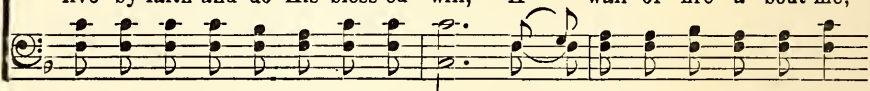
I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day!



1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - ery-thing to me, He's the
 2. He all my griefs has tak - en, and all my sor-rows borne; In temp-
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for-sake me here, While I



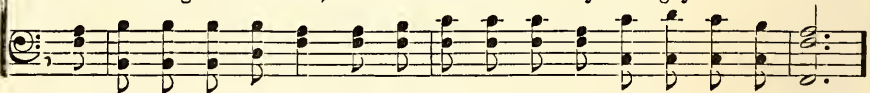
fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val - ley,
 ta - tion He's my strong and mighty tower; I have all for Him for-sak - en,
 live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me,



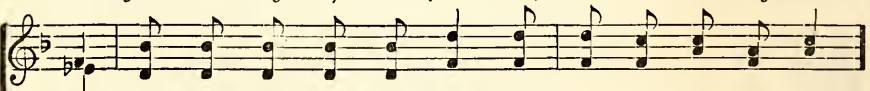
D. S.—Lil - y of the Val - ley,
 FINE



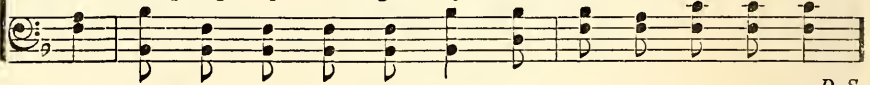
in Him a-lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful-ly whole.
 and all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power.
 I've noth-ing now to fear, With His man-na He my hun-gry soul shall fill.



the Bright and Morn-ing Star, He's the fair-est of ten thou-sand to my soul.



In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay,
 Though all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore,
 Then sweep-ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face,



He tells me ev - ery care on Him to roll: He's the
 Through Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal: He's the
 Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll: He's the



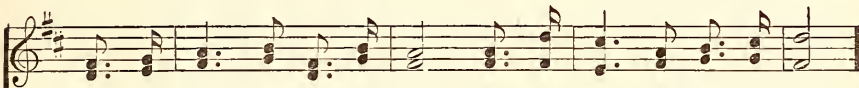
Christ Receiveth Sinful Men

Arr. from NEUMASTER

JAMES McGRANAHAN



1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con - demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;



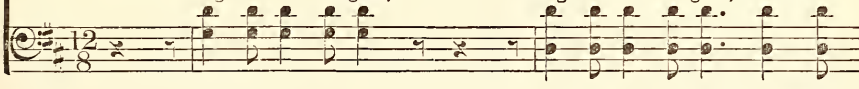
Who the heaven - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - ery spot and stain, Heaven with Him I en - ter in.



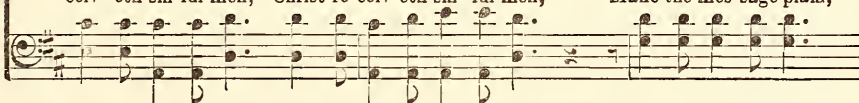
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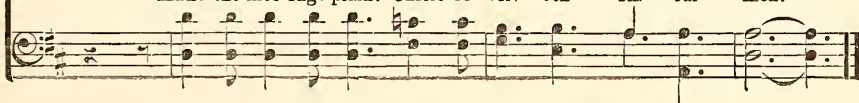
Sing it o'er . . . and o'er a - gain; Christ re -
Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain; Christ re -



ceiv - - - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - - - sage
ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - sage plain,



clear and plain: . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the mes - sage plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.



Rev. H. J. ZELLEY
Cho. by H. L. G.

H. L. GILMOUR

1. My heart was distressed 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the
2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were es-
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise; By day and by
4. I'll sing of His won-der-ful mer-cy to me, I'll praise Him till

pit where my sins dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the
tab-lished and here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fall - ing while
night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver - flow - ing, I'm
all men His good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at

deep mir - y clay, Who ten - der - ly brought me out to gold - en day.
here I re-main, But stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.
hap - py and free, I'll praise my Re-deem-er, who has res - cued me.
home and a-broad, Till man - y shall hear the truth and trust in God.

CHORUS

He bro't me out of the mir - y clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay;

He puts a song in my soul to - day, A song of praise, hal-le - lu - jah!

W. J. K.


WM. J. KIRKPATRICK




1. Saved to the ut - ter - most: I am the Lord's; Je - sus my
 2. Saved to the ut - ter - most: Je - sus is near; Keep - ing me
 3. Saved to the ut - ter - most: this I can say, "Once all was
 4. Saved to the ut - ter - most; cheer - ful - ly sing Loud hal - le -





Sav - iour sal - va - tion af - fords; Gives me His Spir - it, a
 safe - ly, He cast - eth out fear; Trust - ing His prom - is - es,
 dark - ness, but now it is day; Beau - ti - ful vi - sions of
 lu - ias to Je - sus my King; Ran - somed and par - doned, re -


wit - ness with - in, Whis - pering of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.
 now I am blest; Lean - ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest.
 glo - ry I see, Je - sus in bright - ness re - vealed un - to me."
 deemed by His blood, Cleansed from un - right - eous - ness; glo - ry to God!



REFRAIN



Saved, saved, saved to the ut - ter - most; Saved, saved by pow - er di - vine;




Saved, saved, saved to the ut - ter - most: Je - sus the Sav - iour is mine!



M. A. S.

Mrs. Minnie A. Steele

1. I re-mem-ber when my bur-dens rolled a - way, I had car-ried them for
 2. I re-mem-ber when my bur-dens rolled a - way, That I feared would nev-er
 3. I re-mem-ber when my bur-dens rolled a - way, That had hin-dered me for
 4. I am sing-ing since my bur-dens rolled a - way, There's a song with-in my

years, night and day; When I sought the bless-ed Lord, and I took Him at His
 leave night or day; Je - sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the
 years, night and day; As I sought the throne of grace, just a glimpse of Je - sus'
 heart night and day; I am liv-ing for my King, and with joy I shout and

CHORUS

word, Then at once all my bur-dens rolled a-way. Rolled a-way, rolled a-
 cross, I was glad when my bur-dens rolled a-way.
 face, And I knew that my bur-dens could not stay.
 sing Hal - le-lu-jah! all my bur-dens rolled a-way. Rolled a-way,

way, I am hap-py since my bur-dens rolled a-way; Rolled a-
 rolled a-way, since my burdens rolled away;

way, rolled a-way, I am hap-py since my burdens rolled a-way.
 Rolled a-way, rolled a-way,

It Is Truly Wonderful

B. E. W.

B. E. WARREN

1. He par - doned my trans - gres - sions, He sanc - ti - fied my soul,
 2. He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment By trust - ing in His grace;
 3. He brings me through af - flic - tion, He leaves me not a - lone;
 4. He pros - pers and pro - tects me, His bless - ings ev - er flow;
 5. He keeps me firm and faith - ful, His love I do en - joy,
 6. There's not a sin - gle bless - ing Which we re - ceive on earth

He hon - ors my con - fes - sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
 'Tis thro' His blest a - tone - ment, That I may see His face.
 He's with me in temp - ta - tion, He keeps me for His own.
 He fills me with His glo - ry, He makes me white as snow.
 For this I shall be grate - ful, And live in His em - ploy.
 That does not come from heav - en, The source of our new birth.

CHORUS

It is tru - ly won - der - ful What the Lord has done! It is

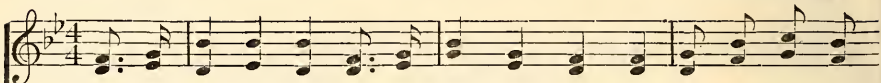
tru - ly won - der - full It is tru - ly won - der - full! It is

tru - ly won - der - ful What the Lord has done! Glo - ry to His name.

Just Over in the Glory Land

James W. Acuff

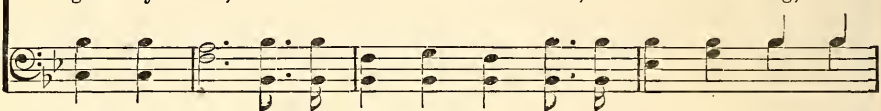
Emmett S. Dean



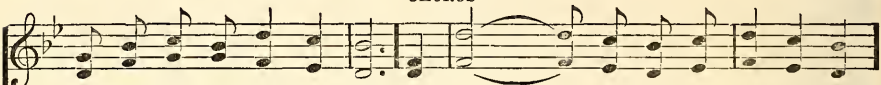
1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the
 2. I am on my way to those man - sions fair, Just o - ver in the
 3. What a joy - ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the
 4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the



glo - ry - land; And I long to be by my Sav - ior's side, Just
 glo - ry - land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share, Just
 glo - ry - land; And with kin - dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just
 glo - ry - land; Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just



CHORUS



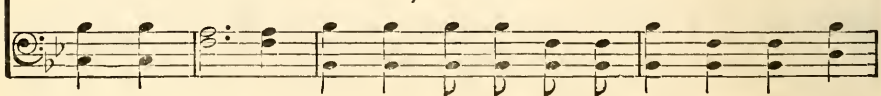
o - ver in the glo - ry - land, Just o - - - ver in the glo - ry - land,
 o - ver, o - ver



I'll join the hap - py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the
 yes, join



glo - ry and; Just o - - - ver in the glo - ry - land, There
 o - ver, o - ver



Just Over in the Glory Land

with the might-y host I'll stand, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land.
yes, with

55 Hold to God's Unchanging Hand

Jennie Wilson

F. L. Eiland

1. Time is filled with swift tran-si-tion, Naught of earth un-moved can stand;
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What-so-ev-er years may bring;
3. Cov-et not this world's vain rich-es, That so rap-id-ly de-cay;
4. When your jour-ney is com-plet-ed, If to God you have been true,

Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal, Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand!
If by earth-ly friends for-sak-en, Still more close-ly to Him cling!
Seek to gain the heav'n-ly treas-ures, They will nev-er pass a-way!
Fair and bright the home in glo-ry, Your en-rap-tured soul will view!

CHORUS

Hold to God's unchanging hand! Hold to God's unchanging hand!
to His hand, to His hand,

Repeat Chorus Softly

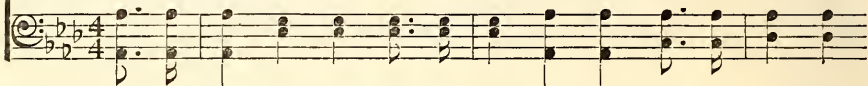
Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal, Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand!

FANNY J. CROSBY

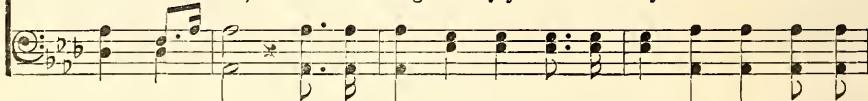
W. H. DOANE



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the power of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the



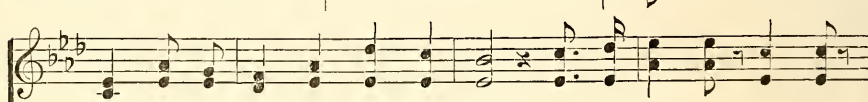
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I



REFRAIN



clos - er drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed
 mune as friend with friend!
 rest in peace with Thee. near-er, near-er,



Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,



near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.



1. Deep-er, deep-er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
 2. Deep-er, deep-er! bless-ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep-er still,
 3. Deep-er, deep-er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep-er let me go!
 4. Deep-er, high-er, ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,

High - er, high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
 Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus, And His per - fect will.
 Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
 Finds me con - qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.

CHORUS

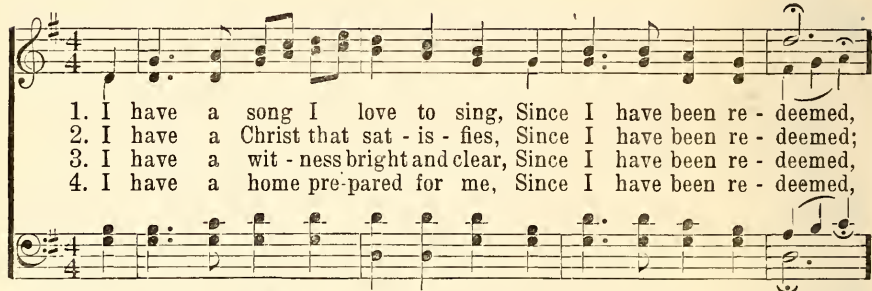
O deep - er yet, I pray, er yet, I pray, And
 O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And

high - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - er, bless - ed Lord,
 high - er ev - 'ry day, high - er ev - 'ry day, And wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

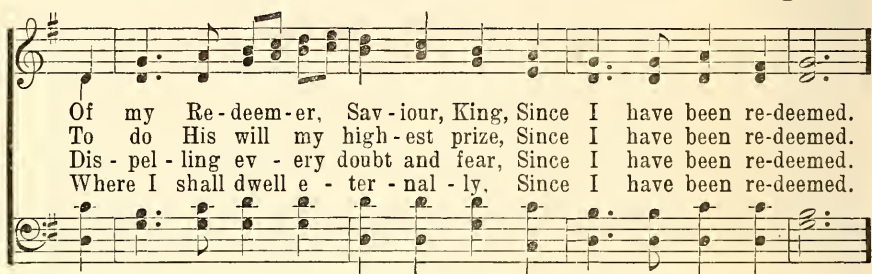
bless - ed Lord, In Thy pre - cious, ho - ly word.
 wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

EDWIN O. EXCELL

EDWIN O. EXCELL

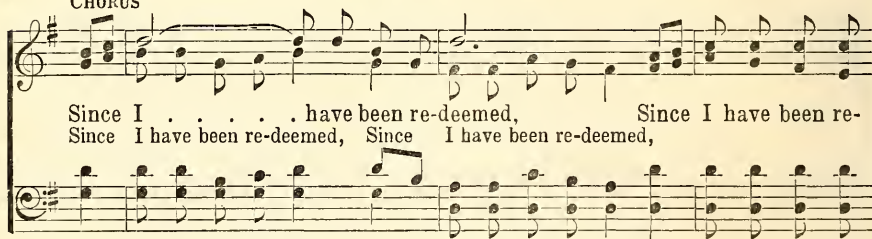


1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
 2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed;
 3. I have a wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
 4. I have a home pre - pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,

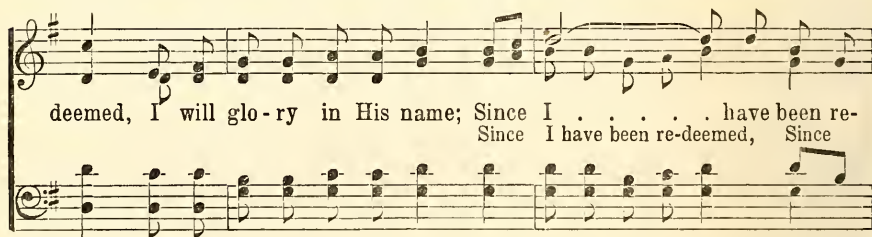


Of my Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, King, Since I have been re - deemed.
 To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.
 Dis - pel - ling ev - ery doubt and fear, Since I have been re - deemed.
 Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re - deemed.

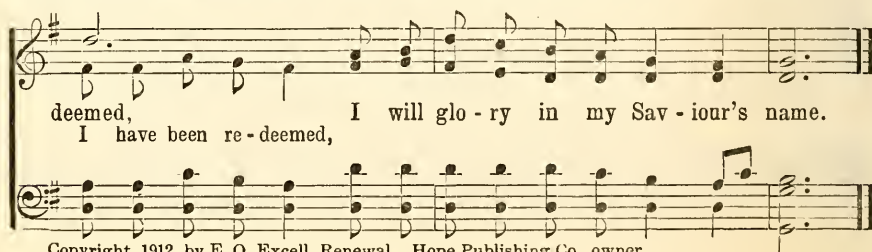
CHORUS



Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re -
 Since I have been re - deemed, Since I have been re - deemed,



deemed, I will glo - ry in His name; Since I have been re -
 Since I have been re - deemed, Since



deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - iour's name.
 I have been re - deemed,

Hold the Fort

P. P. Bliss

THE JOHN CHURCH CO., OWNERS
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P. P. Bliss



1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig - nal, Wav - ing in the sky!
2. See the might - y host ad - vanc - ing, Sa - tan lead - ing on;
3. See the glo - rious ban - ner wav - ing! Hear the trump - et blow!
4. Fierce and long the bat - tle rag - es, But our help is near;



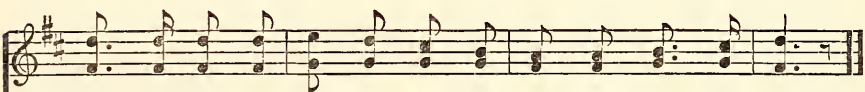
Re - in - force - ments now ap - pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.
 Might - y men a - round us fall - ing, Cour - age al - most gone!
 In our Lead - er's name we'll tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe.
 On - ward comes our great Com - mand - er. Cheer, my com - rades, cheer.



REFRAIN



"Hold the fort, for I am com - ing," Je - sus sig - nals still;



Wave the an - swer back to heav - en, "By Thy grace we will."

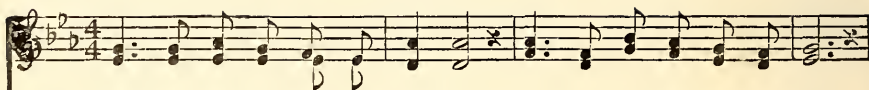


I Will Praise Him

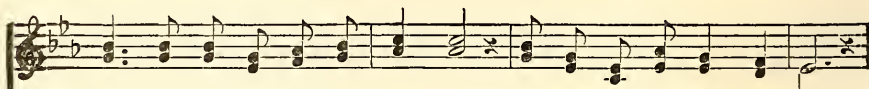
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M. J. H.

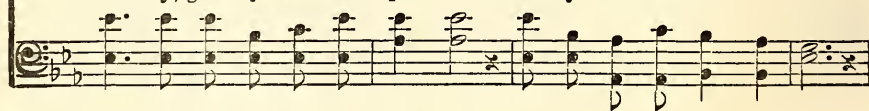
Mrs. M. J. Harris



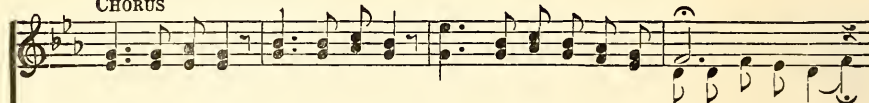
1. When I saw the cleans-ing foun-tain O - pen wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seems straight and nar-row, All I claimed was swept a-way;
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus! I'm so glad He took me in;
5. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Fa - ther! Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Son!



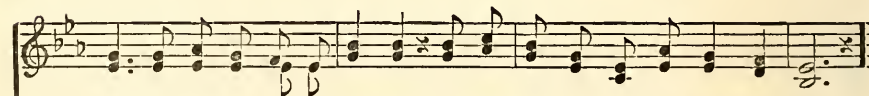
I o-beyed the Spir - it's woo - ing, When He said, Wilt thou be clean?
 My am - bi-tions, plans, and wish - es, At my feet in ash - es lay.
 I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!
 He's for-giv - en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.
 Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Spir - it! Glo - ry to the Three in One!



CHORUS



I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
 for sinners slain;




Give Him glo-ry, all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash a - way each stain.





A Shelter in the Time of Storm

V. G. Charlesworth


Ira D. Sankey




1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;



Se - cure what-ev - er ill be - tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a - larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our help - er ev - er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.




CHORUS



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land, A wea-ry land, A wea-ry land;

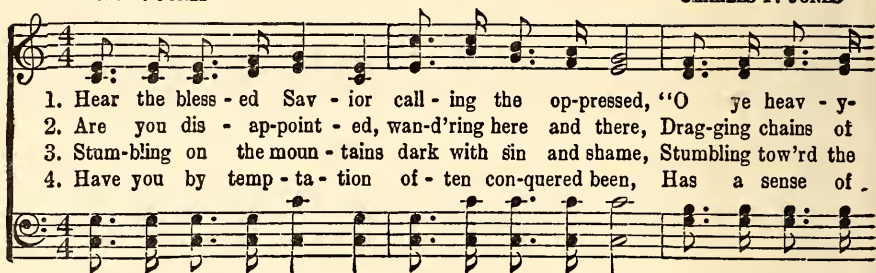



Oh, Je-sus is a Rock in a wea-ry land—A shel-ter in the time of storm.

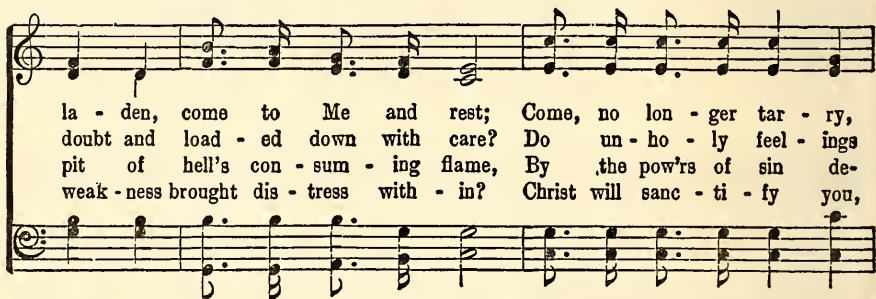


CHARLES P. JONES

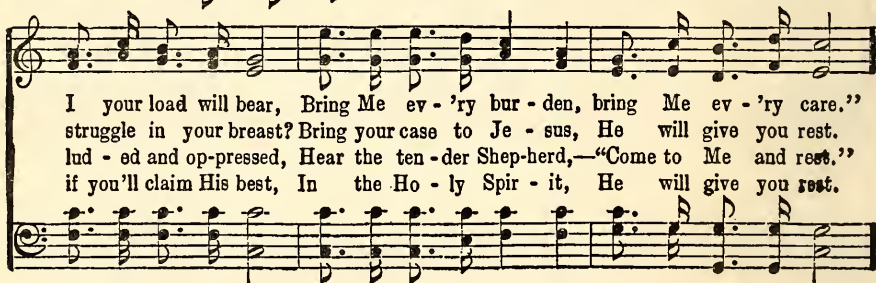
CHARLES P. JONES



1. Hear the bless - ed Sav - ior call - ing the op-pressed, "O ye heav - y-
 2. Are you dis - ap-point - ed, wan-d'ring here and there, Drag-ging chains of
 3. Stam-bling on the moun - tains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling tow'rd the
 4. Have you by temp - ta - tion of - ten con-quer'd been, Has a sense of



la - den, come to Me and rest; Come, no lon - ger tar - ry,
 doubt and load - ed down with care? Do un - ho - ly feel - ings
 pit of hell's con - sum - ing flame, By the pow'rs of sin de-
 weak - ness brought dis - tress with - in? Christ will sanc - ti - fy you,

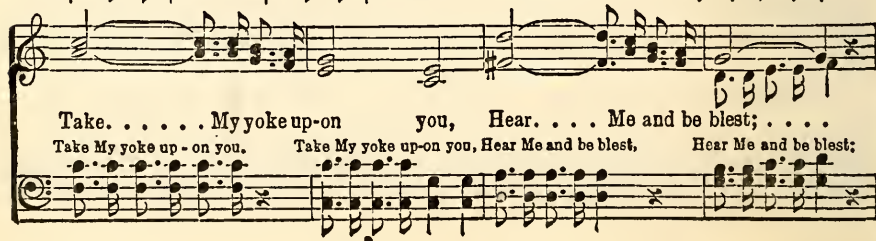


I your load will bear, Bring Me ev - 'ry bur - den, bring Me ev - 'ry care."
 struggle in your breast? Bring your case to Je - sus, He will give you rest.
 lud - ed and op-pressed, Hear the ten - der Shep - herd,—"Come to Me and rest."
 if you'll claim His best, In the Ho - ly Spir - it, He will give you rest.

CHORUS



Come un-to Me; I will give you rest;
 Come un-to Me, Come un-to Me, I will give you rest, I will give you rest;



Take. My yoke up-on you, Hear. . . . Me and be blest;
 Take My yoke up - on you. Take My yoke up-on you, Hear Me and be blest, Hear Me and be blest;

Come Unto Me

1. am meek and low - ly, Come and trust My might;
 I am meek and low - ly: I am meek and low-ly, Come and trust My might, Come and trust My might;

rit.

Come, My yoke is eas - - y, And . . . My burden's light.
 Come, O come, Come, My yoke is eas - y, Come, O come, Come, My burden's light

63 I Would not Be Denied

C. P. Jones

1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried, Till Je- sus came and
 2. As Ja- cob in the days of old, I wrestled with the Lord; And in-stant, with a
 3. Old Sa-tan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my pray'r, But, praise the Lord! the

CHORUS

made me whole, I would not be de-nied, I would not be de-nied, I would not
 cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word. de-nied,
 work is done, And Christ the Lord is here.

be de-nied, Till Je-sus came and made me whole, I would not be de - nied.
 de-nied, de-nied.

This World Is Not My Home

I'm Just A Passing Thru

Arr. by

Arr.

Arr. copyrighted by Albert E. Brumley

Albert E. Brumley

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a pass-ing thru, My treas-ures
 2. They're all ex-pect-ing me, and that's one thing I know, My Sav-ior
 3. I have a lov-ing moth-er up in glo-ry-land, I don't ex-on
 4. Just up in glo-ry-land we'll live e-ter-nal-ly, The saints on

are laid up some-where be-yond the blue; The an-gels beck-on me from
 par-doned me and now I on-ward go; I know He'll take me thru tho
 per-to stop un-til I shake her hand; She's wait-ing now for me in
 ev-'ry hand are shout-ing vic-to-ry; Their song of sweet-est praise drift

heav-en's o - pen door,
 I am weak and poor, And I can't feel at home in this world an - y-more.
 heav-en's o - pen door,
 back from heav-en's shore,

CHORUS

O Lord, you know I have no friend like you, If heav-en's not my home then

Lord, what will I do; The an-gels beck-on me from heav-en's o - pen door,

I Love to Tell the Story

CATHERINE HANKEY

WILLIAM G. FISCHER



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem



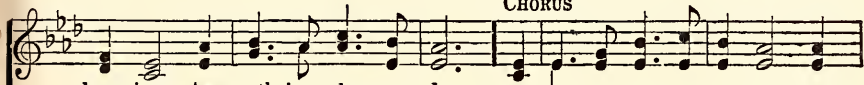
Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to
all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to
hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in



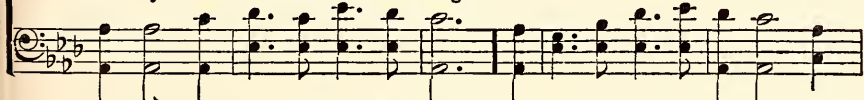
tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old



CHORUS



long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
sto - ry That I have loved so long.



be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.



We Shall See the King

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHN

1. There's a bless - ed time that's com - ing, com - ing soon, (com-ing soon,
 2. Are you read - y should the Sav - ior call to - day? (call to - day)
 3. Oh, my broth - er, are you read - y for the call? (for the call)

It may be eve - ning, morn - ing or at noon, (or at noon,) The
 Would Je - sus say, "Well done," or "Go a - way"? (go a-way) My
 To crown your Sav - ior King and Lord of all? (Lord of all) The

wed-ding of the bride, u - nit - ed with the groom, We shall see the
 home is for the pure, the vile can nev - er stay, We shall see the
 king-doms of this world shall soon be - fore Him fall, We shall see the

D. S.—com - ing in pow'r, we'll hail the bless - ed hour, We shall see the

FINE REFRAIN

King when He comes. We shall see the King, oh, glo - ry! Let us tell the
 King when He comes.

King, We shall see the King when He comes; He is
 bless-ed sto - ry, hal-le - lu-jah!

He Will Hide Me

Miss M. E. SERVOS

JAMES McGRANAHAN



1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tem - pests wild on sea and land,
2. Tho' He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;
4. So, while here the cross I'm bear - ing, Meet - ing storms and bil - lows wild,



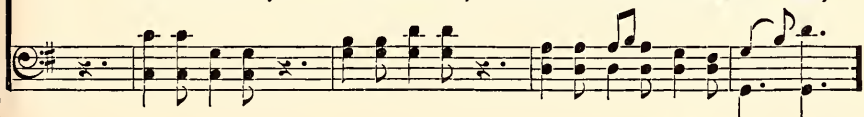
I will seek a place of ref - uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.
 For in love and not in an - ger, All His chas - ten - ings will come.
 He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.
 Je - sus for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Fa - ther's child.



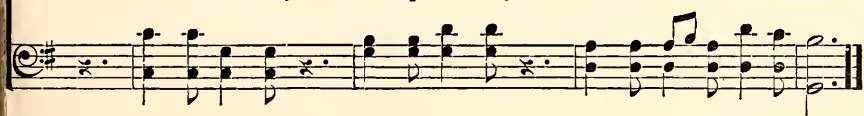
CHORUS.



He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be - tide me;
 He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be - tide me;

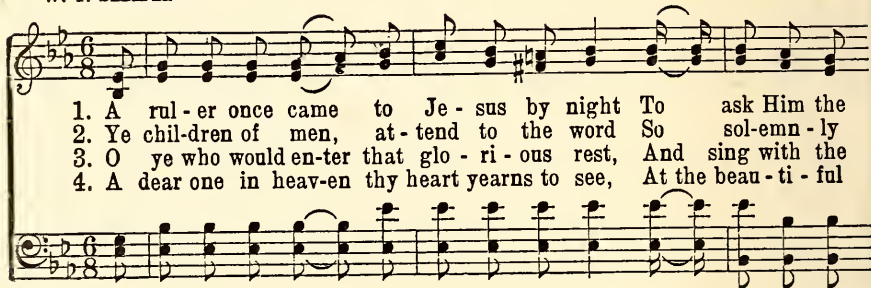


He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, In the shad - ow of His hand.
 He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, In the shad - ow of His hand.

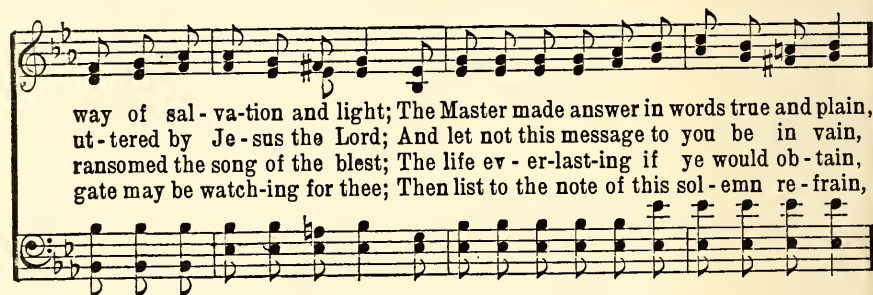


W. T. SLEEPER

GEORGE C. STEBBINS



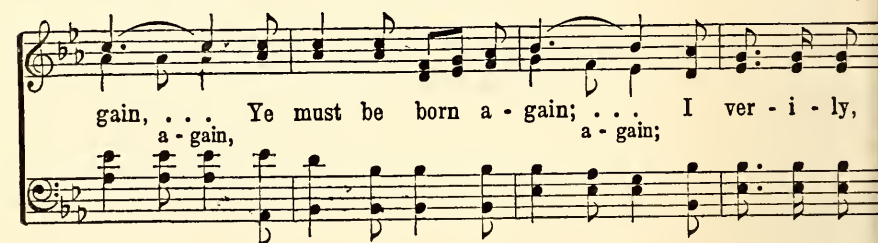
1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night To ask Him the
 2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly
 3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - ri - ous rest, And sing with the
 4. A dear one in heav - en thy heart yearns to see, At the beau - ti - ful



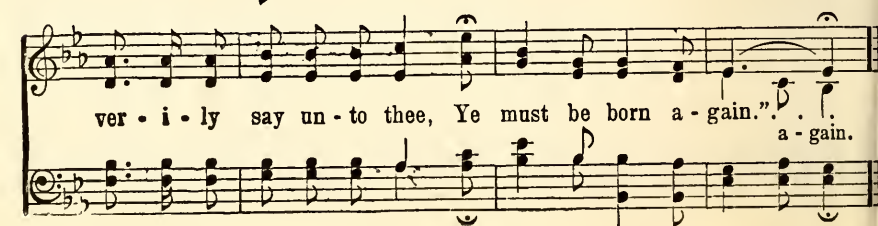
way of sal - va - tion and light; The Master made answer in words true and plain,
 ut - tered by Je - sus the Lord; And let not this message to you be in vain,
 ransomed the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last - ing if ye would ob - tain,
 gate may be watch - ing for thee; Then list to the note of this sol - emn re - frain,



CHORUS
 "Ye must be born a - gain." a - gain. "Ye must be born a -



gain, . . . Ye must be born a - gain; . . . I ver - i - ly,
 a - gain, a - gain;



ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain." a - gain.

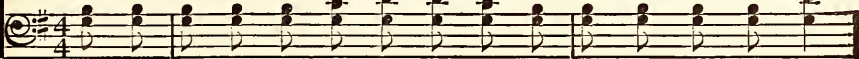
Our Lord's Return to Earth Again

J. M. K.

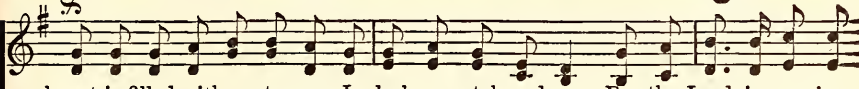
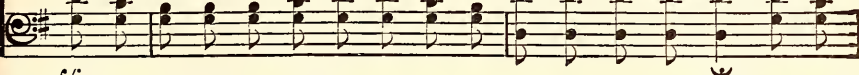
J. M. KRE



- 1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
- 2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sor-r'wing cry,
- 3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
- 4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,



When our blessed Lord shall come and catch His waiting Bride a-way; Oh! my
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all His ho-ly mountain noth-ing hurts or shall de-destroy; Per-fect
In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thou-sand years of peace; All the

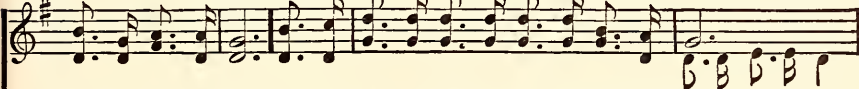


heart is filled with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For the Lord is com-ing
take a-way all sickness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Savior shall come
peace shall reign in ev'ry heart, and love without al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come
earth is groaning, crying for that day of sweet re-lease, For our Je-sus to come



D.S.—will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, Aft-er Je-sus shall come

FINE CHORUS



back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

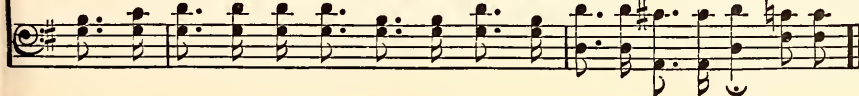


back to earth a-gain.



D.S.

Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain; Sa-tan
is com-ing back to earth a-gain;



JOHN

J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
 2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
 3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,
 4. Oh, what com-pas-sion, oh, bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all his due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,
 so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His Word,
 who have re-fused? Oh, sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in,
 Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

CHORUS

Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I see the
 Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
 Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
 see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the

blood, *rit.* I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
 see the blood, o-ver you.

The Glory-Land Way

J. S. T.

J. S. Torbett

1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin - ing way, I'm in the glo - ry - land
 2. List to the call, the gos - pel call to - day, Get in the glo - ry - land
 3. On - ward I go, re - joic - ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry - land

way;
 glo - ry - land way:
 Tell - ing the world that Je - sus saves to - day, Yes,
 Wand'ers, come home, O hast - en to, o - bey, For
 Soon I shall see Him in that home a - bove, O

CHORUS
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 glo - ry - land way. I'm in the glo - ry - land

way,
 glo - ry - land way,
 I'm in the glo - ry - land way;
 glo - ry - land way;
 Heav - en is

near - er and the way groweth clear - er, For I'm in the glo - ry - land way.
 glo - ry - land way.

Throw Out the Life-Line

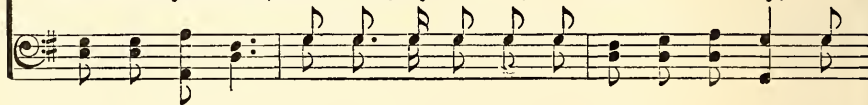
EDWARD S. UFFORD

E. S. UFFORD
Arr. by GEORGE C. STEBBINS

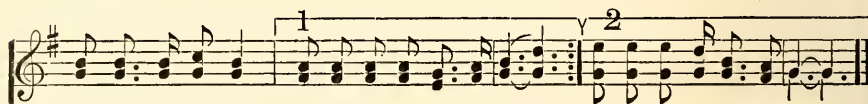
1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-



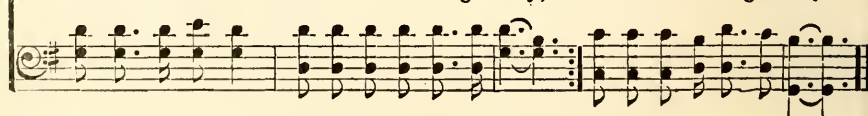
some-one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er! O who then, will dare To
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; O has - ten to - day—And
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But



throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
out with the Life-Boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the Life-Line!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.



Throw out the Life-line! Some-one is drifting a-way; Some-one is sinking to-day.



The Hallelujah Side

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE

1. Once a sin-ner far from Je-sus, I was per-ish-ing with cold, But the
 2. Tho' the world may sweep a-round me with her daz-zle and her dreams, Yet I
 3. Not for all earth's gold-en mil-lions would I leave this pre-cious place, Tho' the
 4. Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing, here the sky is al-ways bright; 'Tis no
 5. And up-on the streets of glo-ry, when we reach the oth-er shore, And have

bles-sed Sav-ior heard me when I cried; Then He threw His robe a-round me, and He
 en-vy not her van-i-ties and pride, For my soul looks up to heav-en, where the
 tempt-er to per-suade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pa-vil-ion, hap-py
 place for gloom-y Christians to a-bide, For my soul is filled with mu-sic and my
 safe-ly crossed the Jordan's roll-ing tide, You will find me shout-ing "Glory" just out-

led me to His fold, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
 gold-en sun-light gleams, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
 in His love and grace, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
 heart with great de-light, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.
 side my man-sion door, Where I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

D. S.—win-dows of my soul, And I'm liv-ing on the hal-le-lu-jah side.

CHORUS
 Oh, glo-ry be to Je-sus, let the hal-le-lu-jahs roll; Help me

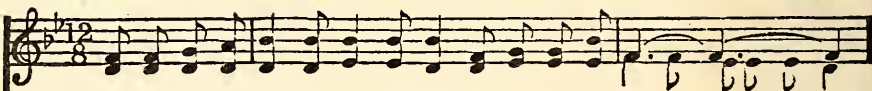
ring the Sav-ior's prais-es far and wide, For I've o-pened up tow'rd heaven all the

I'm Going That Way

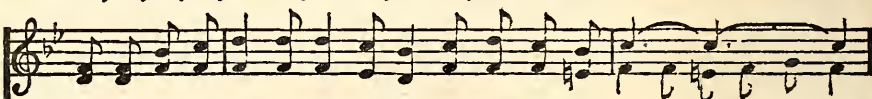
James Rowe

L. B. Register, Greenville, Fla., owner By per.

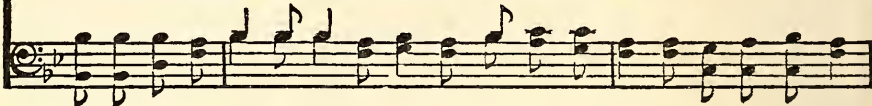
L. B. Register



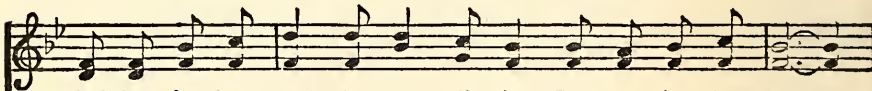
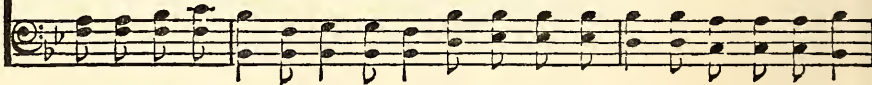
1. I've heard of a land of joy and peace and wonder-ful light, (and won-der-ful light,)
 2. The glo-ri-ous news I tell and sing, as on-ward I go, (as on-ward I go,)
 3. I know I shall meet Him at the gate, when tri-als are past, (when tri-als are past,)



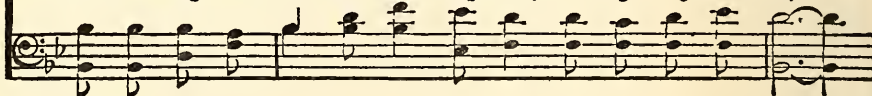
A beau-ti-ful place of man-sions fair and skies ev-er bright; (and skies ev-er bright;)
 That those who are still a-stray in sin my Sav-ior may know; (my Sav-ior may know;)
 I know I shall meet Him face to face in glo-ry at last; (in glo-ry at last;)



Where all who be-lieve the Sav-ior dear, for-ev-er shall stay, (for-ev-er shall stay,)
 I want them to sing His praise a-bove, some beau-ti-ful day, (some beau-ti-ful day,)
 And O I be-lieve that when we meet "well done" He will say, ("well done" He will say,)



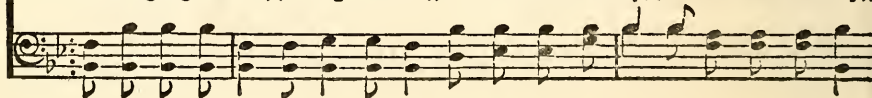
And hav-ing been saved by grace di-vine, I'm go-ing that way.
 For glo-ry to Him who died for me, I'm go-ing that way.
 For trust-ing His soul-re-deem-ing love, I'm go-ing that way.



CHORUS



I'm go-ing that way, (I'm on that way,) I'm go-ing that way, (I'm go-ing that way,)
 I'm cling-ing to Him, (I cling to Him,) and nev-er to stray, (and nev-er to stray,)



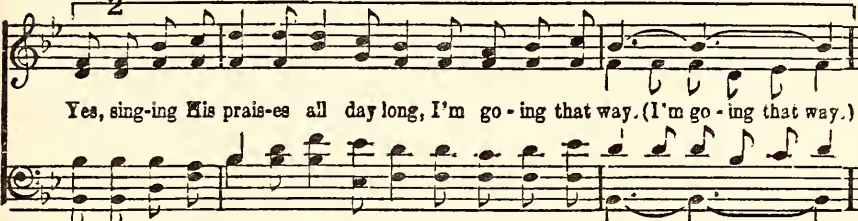
I'm Going That Way

1



And Je-sus the Sav-ior I a-dore is with me each day; (is with me each day;)

2



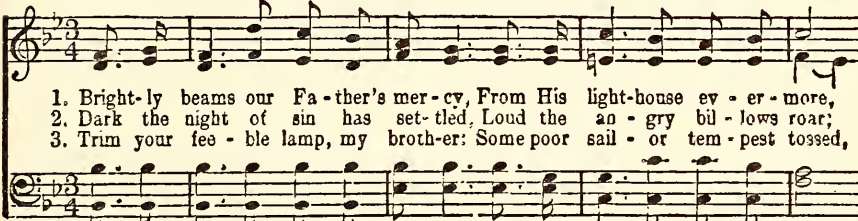
Yes, sing-ing His prais-es all day long, I'm go-ing that way. (I'm go-ing that way.)

75

Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

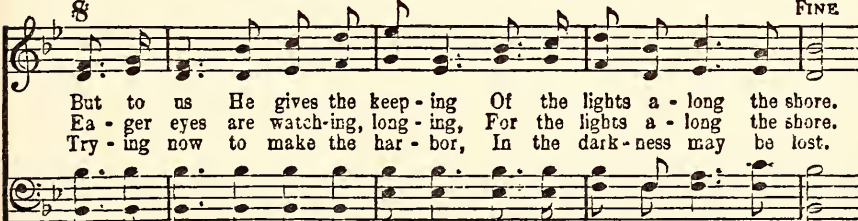
P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss



1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy, From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail-or tem-pest tossed,

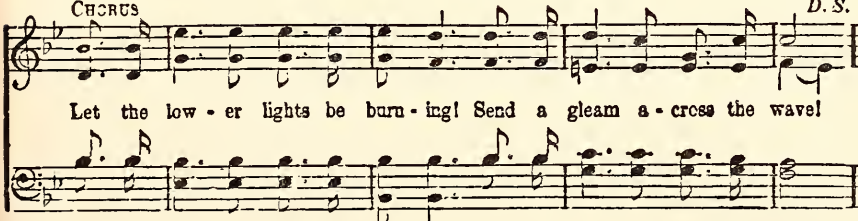
8



But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D.S.-Some poor taint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

CHORUS



Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

D. S.

EL NATHAN

JAMES McGRANAHAN



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up - on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,



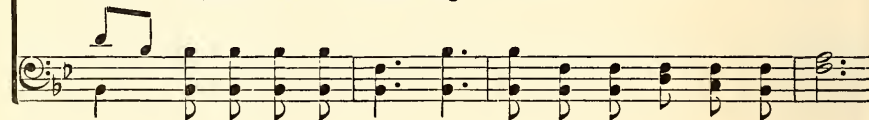
There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - iour a - bove.
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word.
 Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!



CHORUS



Show - - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
 Show - ers, show-ers of bless - ing,



Mer - cy - drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



Elisha A. Hoffman

Wm. Edie Marks



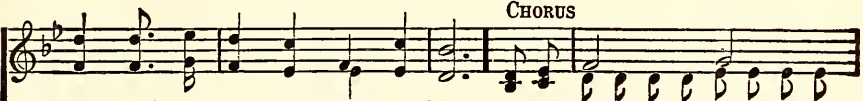
1. God's a - bid - ing peace is in my soul to - day, Yes, I feel it
2. He has wrought in me a sweet and per-fect rest, In my rap-tured
3. He has giv - en me a nev - er - fail - ing joy, Oh, I have it
4. Oh, the love of God is com-fort - ing my soul, For His love is



now, yes, I feel it now; He has tak - en all my doubts and fears a -
heart I can feel it now; He each pass - ing mo - ment keeps me saved and
now! oh, I have it now! To His praise I will my ransomed pow'rs em -
mine, yes, His love is mine! Waves of joy and glad-ness o'er my spir - it



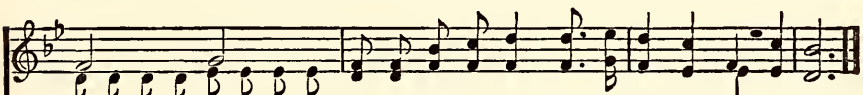
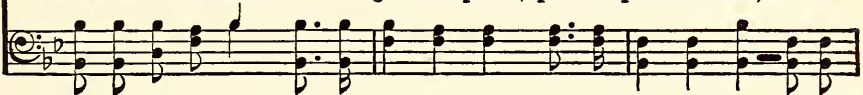
CHORUS



way, Tho' I can - not tell you how.
blest, Floods with light my heart and brow. It is mine, mine,
ploy, And re - new my grate - ful vow.
roll, Thrill - ing me with life di - vine. It is mine, this priceless treasure, ev - er



bless - ed be His name! He has giv - en peace, per - fect peace to me; It is

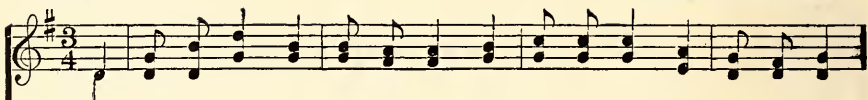


mine, mine, bless - ed be His name! Mine for all e - ter - ni - ty!
mine, this priceless treasure, ev - er

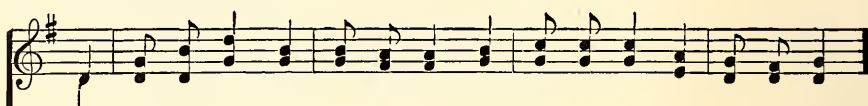


EDWARD MOTE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When dark-ness seems to hide His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpetsound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;



I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 In ev-ery high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the vale.
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 Dressed in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore the throne.



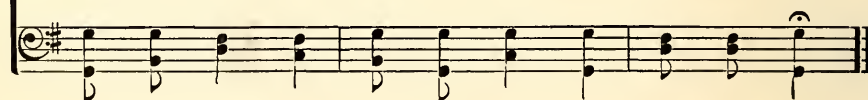
REFRAIN



On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

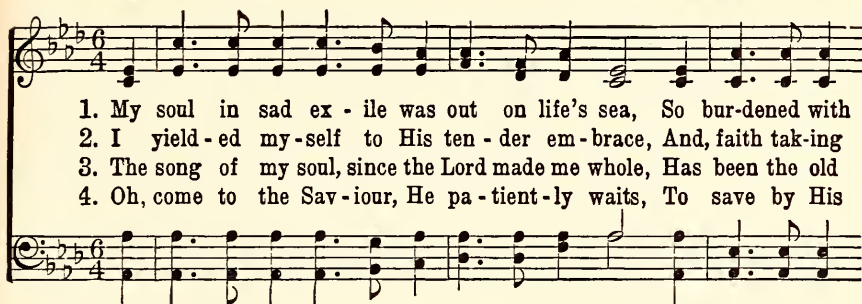


sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.



H. L. GILMOUR

GEORGE D. MOORE



1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-dened with
 2. I yield-ed my-self to His ten - der em-brace, And, faith tak-ing
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
 4. Oh, come to the Sav-iour, He pa-tient-ly waits, To save by His



sin and dis-tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say-ing, "Make Me your choice,"
 hold of the word, My fet-ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul;
 sto-ry so blest, Of Je-sus, who'll save who-so-ev-er will have
 pow-er di-vine; Come, an-chor your soul in the ha-ven of rest,

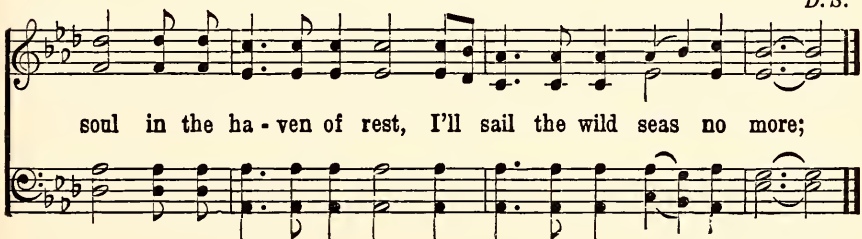
D. S.—The tem-pest may sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep,



And I en-tered the ha-ven of rest.
 The ha-ven of rest is my Lord. I've an-chored my
 A home in the ha-ven of rest.
 And say, "My Be-lov-ed is mine."

In Je-sus I'm safe ev-er-more.

D. S.



soul in the ha-ven of rest, I'll sail the wild seas no more;

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE



1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the



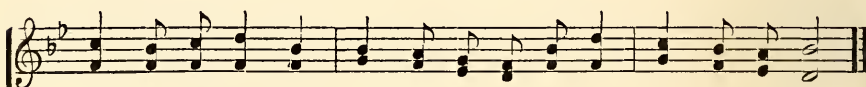
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
 grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
 Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;



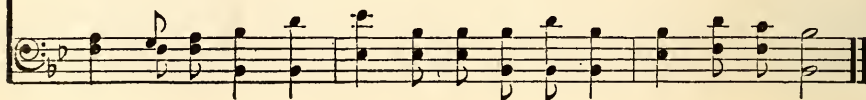
CHORUS



Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save.
 He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,
 Chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan-derer a Sav-iour has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer-ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



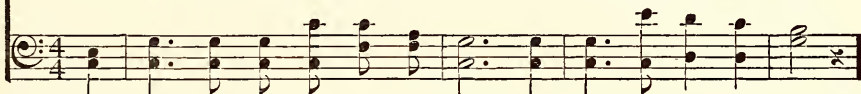
I Know I Love Thee Better, Lord

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

R. E. HUDSON



1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than an - y earth-ly joy;
2. I know that Thou art near-er still Than an - y earth-ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then may I well be glad!
4. O Sav - iour, pre-cious Sav-iour mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,



For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
 And sweet - er is the thought of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.
 With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee?



CHORUS



The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free!
 yet been told,



The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood—it cleans-eth me!
 yet been told, cleans-eth me!



S. F. BENNETT

J. P. WEBSTER

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS

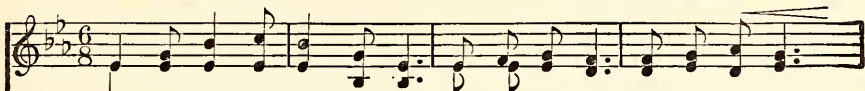
pare us a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet by and
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
 blessings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
 by and by, by and by;

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
 In the sweet by and by,

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE



1. Christ will me His aid af-ford, Nev-er to fall, nev-er to fall,
2. I will fol-low all the way, Hear-ing Him call, hear-ing Him call,
3. Though a ves-sel I may be, Bro-ken and small, bro-ken and small,
4. When I reach the crys-tal sea, Voic-es will call, voic-es will call,



While I find my pre-cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
 Find-ing Him, from day to day, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
 Yet His bless-ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
 But my Sav-ior's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.



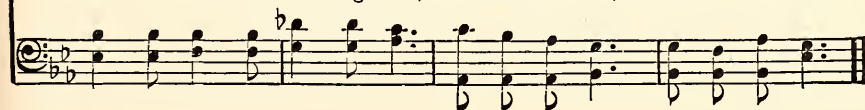
CHORUS



Je-sus is now, and ev-er will be, Sweet-er than all the world to me,



Since I heard His lov-ing call,—Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.



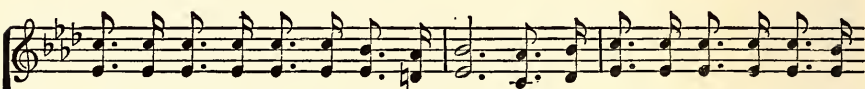
84 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

J. M. B.

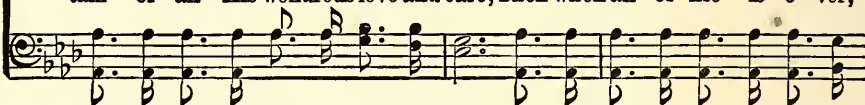
J. M. BLACK



1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and times shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - tingsun, Let us



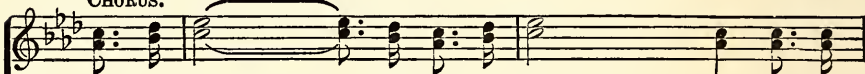
morning breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gather
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,



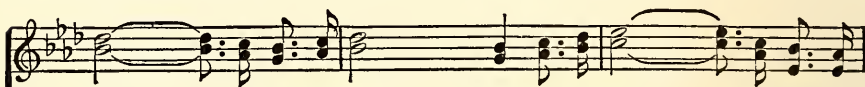
o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



CHORUS.



When the roll is called up yon - - - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there, .



roll is called up yon - - der, When the roll is called up
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up



When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.

85 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER

W. H. DOANE

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
 If temp-tations round you gath-er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
 When His lov-ing arms re-ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!
 King of kings in Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com-plete.

CHORUS

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n;
 Precious name, O how sweet!

Precious name, O how sweet!... Hope of earth and joy of Heav'n.
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

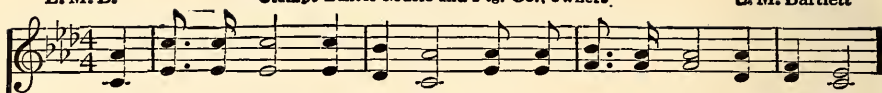
Victory in Jesus

Copyright, 1939, by E. M. Bartlett

E. M. B.

Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co., owners

E. M. Bartlett



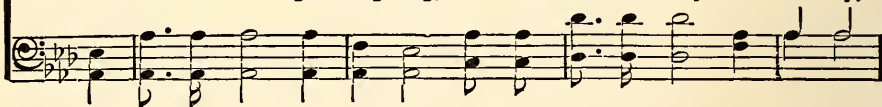
1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, How a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,
 2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, Of His cleans - ing pow'r re - veal - ing,
 3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo - ry,



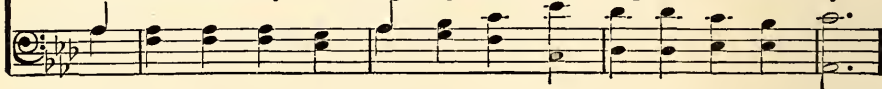
How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me;
 How He made the lame to walk a - gain And caused the blind to see;
 And I heard a - bout the streets of gold Be - yond the crys - tal sea;



I heard a - bout His groan - ing, Of His pre - cious blood's a - tón - ing,
 And then I cried "dear Je - sus, Come and heal my bro - ken spir - it,"
 A - bout the an - gels sing - ing, And the old re - demp - tion sto - ry,



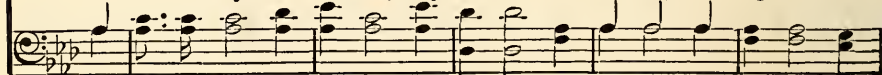
Then I re - pent - ed of my sins And won the vic - to - ry.
 And some - how Je - sus came and bro't To me the vic - to - ry.
 And some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of vic - to - ry.



CHORUS



O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, My Sav - ior, for - ev - er, He sought me and



Victory in Jesus

bo't me With His re-deem-ing blood; He loved me ere I knew Him And all my
love is due Him, He plunged me to vic-to-ry, Be-neath the cleans-ing flood.

The musical score for 'Victory in Jesus' is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.

87 Work, For the Night Is Coming

Annie L. Coghill

Lowell Mason

1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thru the morn-ing hours; Work while the
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thru the sun-ny noon; Fill bright-est
3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies; While their bright

The musical score for 'Work, For the Night Is Coming' is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features three verses of lyrics. The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The second system continues the music, with the piano part having a more active role than in the first system.

dew is spar-king, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright-er,
hours with la-bor, Rest comes sure and soon; Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute,
tints are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies; Work till the last beam fad-eth,

This block contains the second system of the musical score for 'Work, For the Night Is Coming'. It includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second and third verses of the song.

Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more
Fad-eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

This block contains the third system of the musical score for 'Work, For the Night Is Coming'. It includes the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the final lines of the song, which serve as a chorus or refrain.


Where He Leads I'll Follow

W. A. O.


W. A. Ogden



1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than
 2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus has shown; Sweet - er far than
 3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to Me;" Wea - ry, heav - y-




an - y mes - sage man ev - er heard, Pure was the mind of Christ,
 an - y love that mor - tals have known, Kind to the err - ing one,
 lad - en, there is sweet rest for thee, Trust in His prom - is - es,



Sin - less I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
 Faith - ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for 'me.
 Faith - ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior, and thy soul is se - cure.

CHORUS



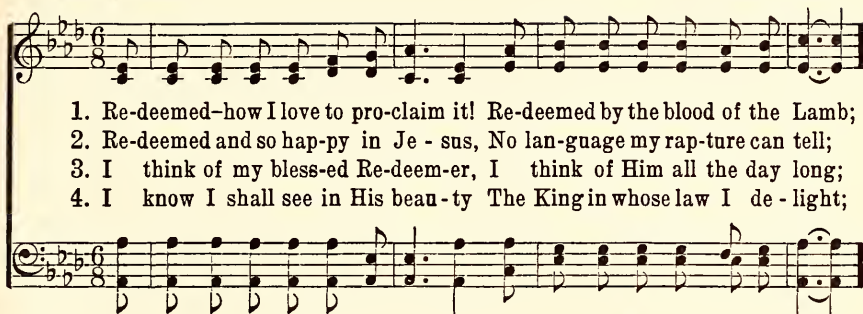
Where He leads I'll fol - - - low,
 Where He leads I'll fol - low, where He leads I'll fol - low,



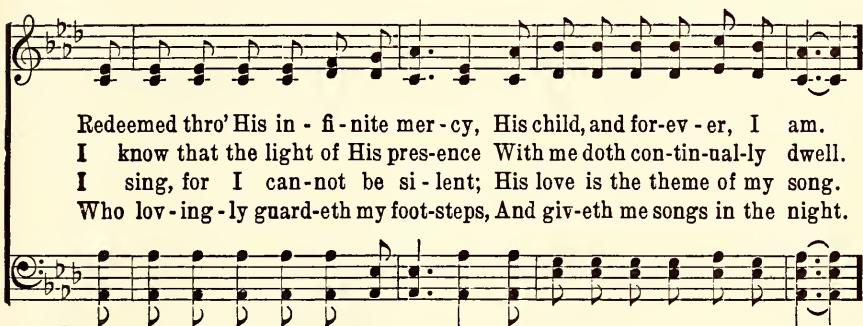
Fol - - - low all the way; Fol - low Jesus ev'ry day.
 Fol - low all the way, yes, fol - low all the way;

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

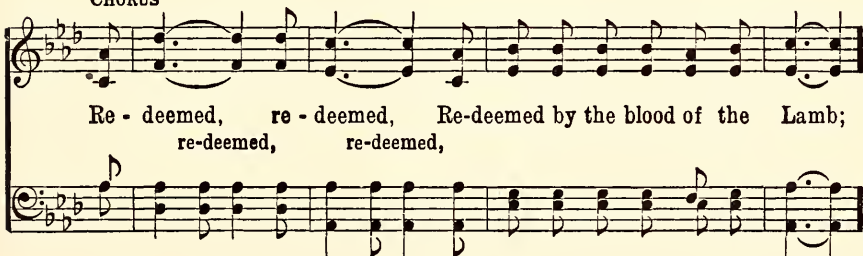


1. Re-deemed-how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
 2. Re-deemed and so hap-py in Je - sus, No lan-guage my rap-ture can tell;
 3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
 4. I know I shall see in His beau-ty The King in whose law I de-light;

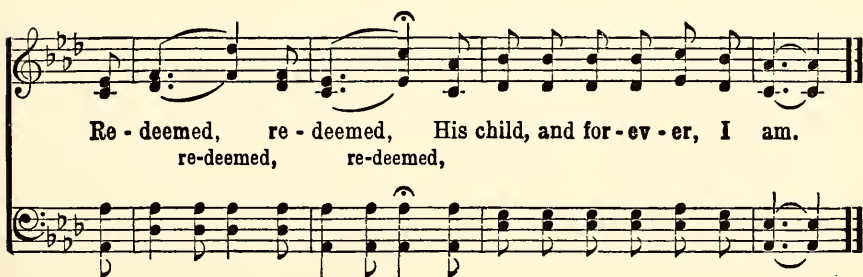


Redeemed thro' His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His child, and for-ev - er, I am.
 I know that the light of His pres-ence With me doth con-tin-u-al-ly dwell.
 I sing, for I can-not be si - lent; His love is the theme of my song.
 Who lov - ing - ly guard-eth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.

CHORUS



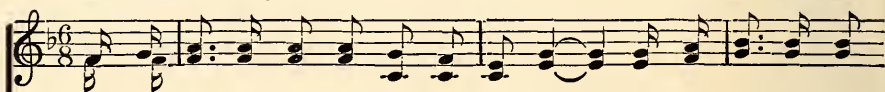
Re - deemed, re - deemed, Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
 re-deemed, re-deemed,



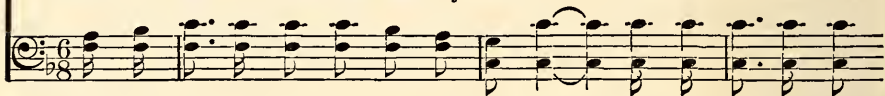
Re - deemed, re - deemed, His child, and for-ev - er, I am.
 re-deemed, re-deemed,

The Last Mile of the Way

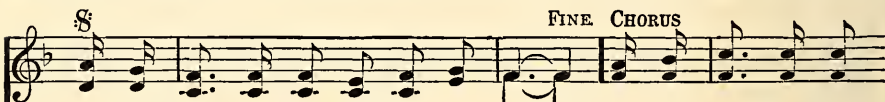
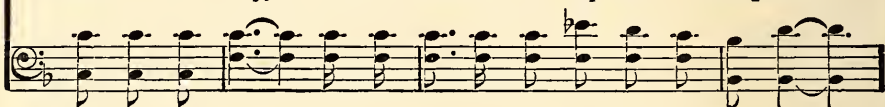
Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, Renewal 1936, John T. Benson Jr., owner Wm. Edie Marks



1. If I walk in the path-way of du - ty, If I work till the
 2. If for Christ I pro - claim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His
 3. Here the dear - est of ties we must sev - er, Tears of sor - row are His
 4. And if here I have earn - est - ly striv - en And have tried all His



close of the day; I shall see the great King in His beau - ty
 sheep gone a - stray; I am sure He will show me His glo - ry
 seen ev - 'ry day; But no sick-ness, no sigh - ing for - ev - er
 will to o - bey; 'Twill en - hance all the rap - ture of heav - en

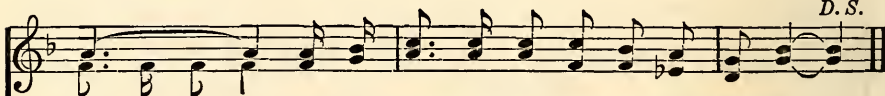


FINE CHORUS

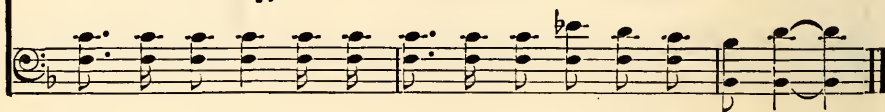
When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last



mile of the way, I will rest at the close of the
 the last mile of the way, at the



day, And I know there are joys that a - wait me
 close of the day,





1. Read-y to suf-fer grief or pain, Read-y to stand the test;
2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read-y to watch and pray;
3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read-y with heart and brain;
4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn;



Read-y to stay at home and send Oth-ers, if He sees best.
 Read-y to stand a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
 Read-y to stand where He sees fit, Read-y to stand the strain.
 Read-y in life, read-y in death, Read-y for His re - turn.



CHORUS



Read-y to go, read-y to stay, Read-y my place to fill;



Read-y for serv - ice, low-ly or great, Read-y to do His will.

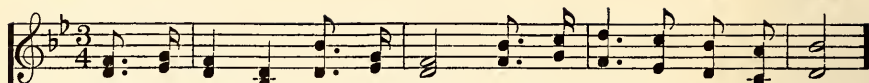


Rock of Ages

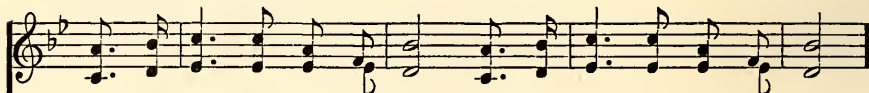
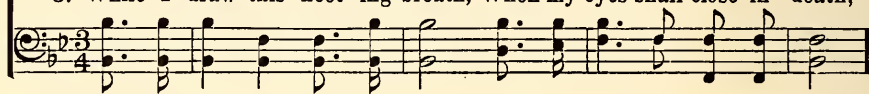
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

TOPLADY

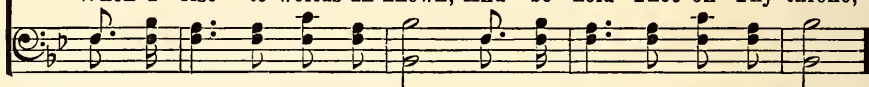
THOMAS HASTINGS



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
 When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY

MARTYN

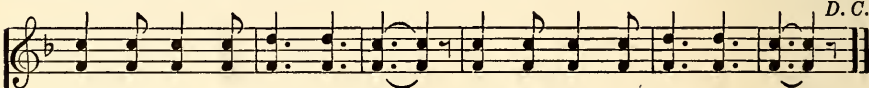
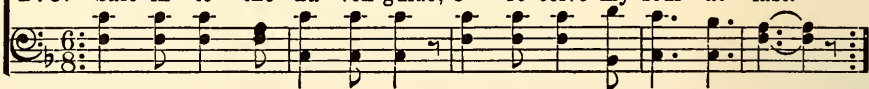
SIMEON B. MARSH

FINE

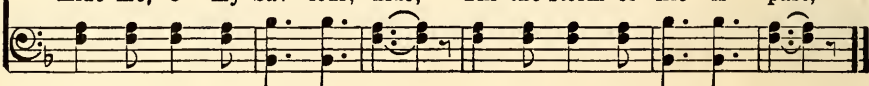


1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high! }

D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;



A Charge to Keep

CHARLES WESLEY

BOYLSTON

LOWELL MASON

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;

Who gave His Son my soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
 O may it all my powers en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
 And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give!

95 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

EDWARD HOPPER

PILOT

J. E. GOULD

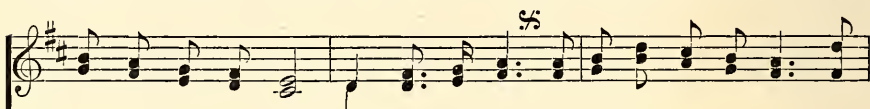
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treacherous shoal;
 Bois - terous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayest to them "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

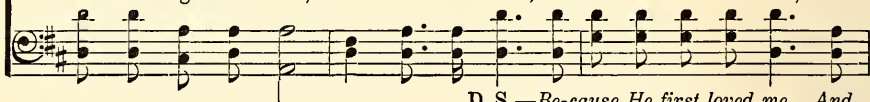
Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."



1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charm; Gone are my sins and
2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but



all that would a - larm; Gone ev - er - more, and by His grace I know The
doubts and fears with-in; Once was a - fraid to trust a lov - ing God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To



D. S.—Be - cause He first loved me, And



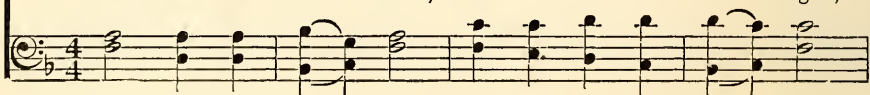
pre - cious blood of Je - sus cleans - es white as snow.
now my guilt is washed a - way in Je - sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
tell the world the peace that He a - lone can give.



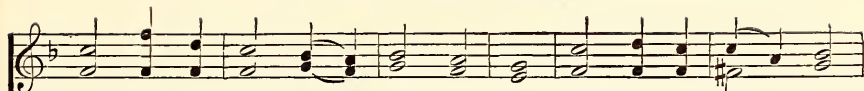
pur - chased my sal - va - tion on Cal - vary's tree.





1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,




Fairest Lord Jesus



O Thou of God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish,
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heaven can boast.



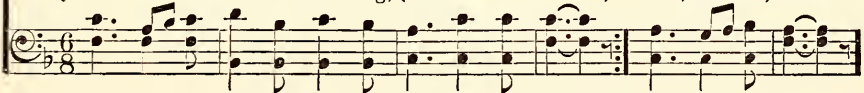
98 Come, Sinner, Come!

W. E. WITTER

H. R. PALMER



1. { While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
 { While we are pray-ing for you, (*Omit.*) Come, sin-ner, come!
2. { Are you too heav-y - la - den! Come, sin-ner, come!
 { Je - sus will bear your bur-den, (*Omit.*) Come, sin-ner, come!
3. { Oh, hear His ten-der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come!
 { Come and re-ceive the bless-ing, (*Omit.*) Come, sin-ner, come!




- { Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
- { Now is the time to know Him, (*Omit.*) Come, sin-ner, come!
- { Je - sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come!
- { Je - sus can now re-deem you, (*Omit.*) Come, sin-ner, come!
- { While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
- { While we are pray-ing for you, (*Omit.*) Come, sin-ner, come!

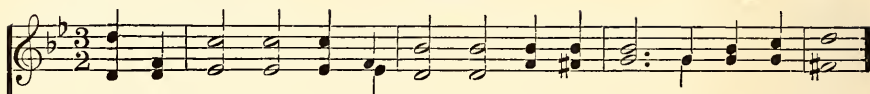


Jesus Calls Us

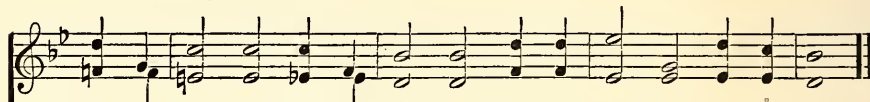
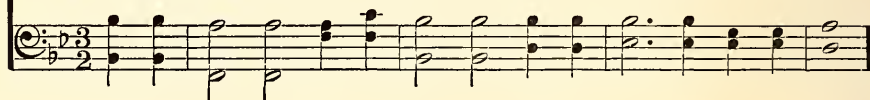
Mrs. CECIL F. ALEXANDER

GALILEE

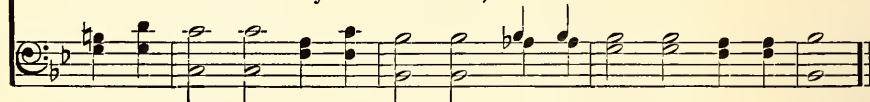
WILLIAM H. JUDE



1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call,



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
 Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

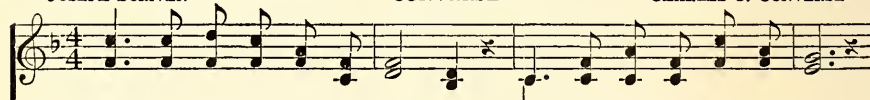


What a Friend

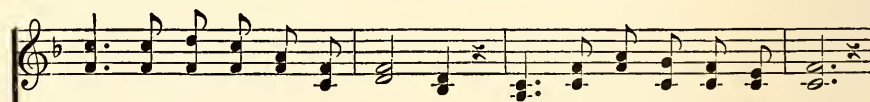
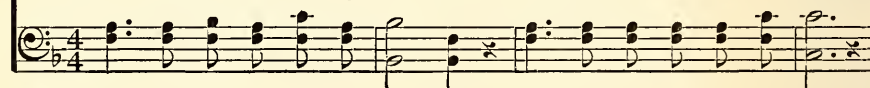
JOSEPH SCRIVEN

CONVERSE

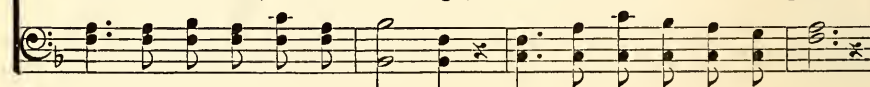
CHARLES C. CONVERSE



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?—



What a priv-i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.



What a Friend

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

101

Amazing Grace

JOHN NEWTON

McINTOSH

Arr. by E. O. EXCELL

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thou-sand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun,

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved!
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

THOMAS SHEPHERD

MAITLAND

GEORGE N. ALLEN



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave - ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!



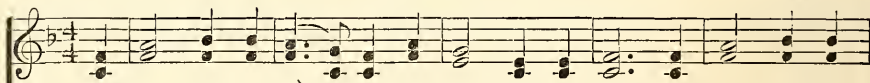
No; there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.



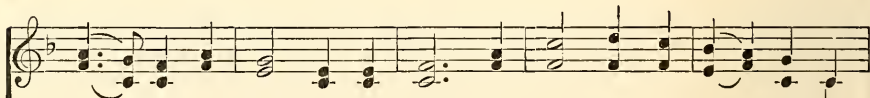
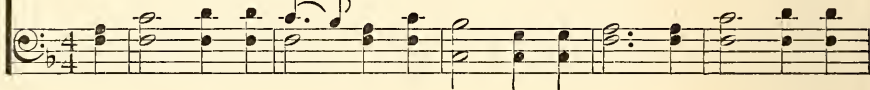
Anonymous

GORDON

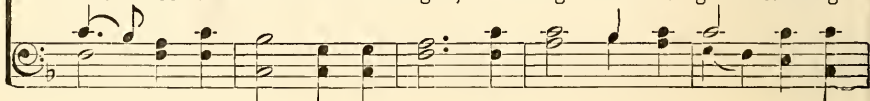
A. J. GORDON



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -



fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



My Jesus, I Love Thee

Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

104 On Jordan's Stormy Banks

SAMUEL STENNETT

Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
 2. All o'er those wide, ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
 3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois' - nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
 4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
 Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

D.S.—O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.

REFRAIN

D. S.

I am bound for the promised land, . . . I am bound for the promised land;
 prom-ised land,

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

WOODWORTH

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

HORATIUS BONAR

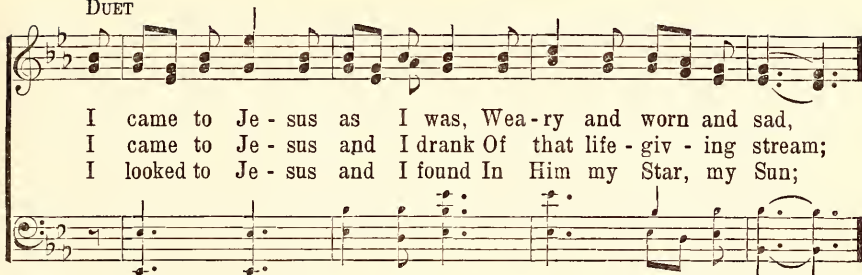
Old English Air
Arr. by B. B. MCKINNEY

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Lay down, thou wear-y one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

DUET



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
 I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

PARTS



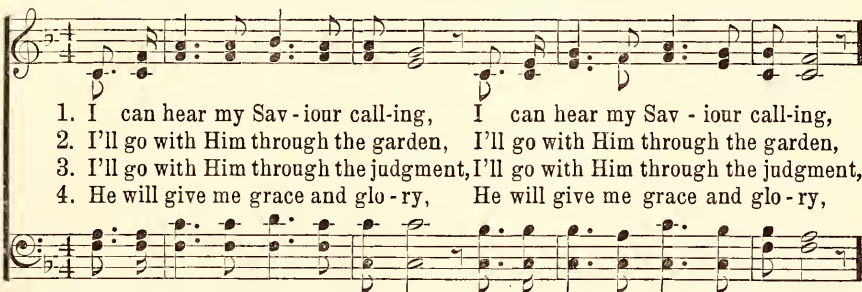
I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till traveling days are done.

107

Where He Leads Me

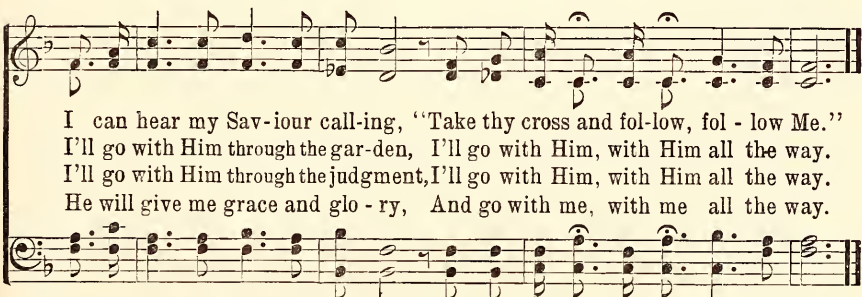
E. W. BLANDLY

J. S. NORRIS



1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing,
 2. I'll go with Him through the garden, I'll go with Him through the garden,
 3. I'll go with Him through the judgment, I'll go with Him through the judgment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

REF.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,



I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
 I'll go with Him through the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him through the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Footsteps of Jesus

MARY B. C. SLADE

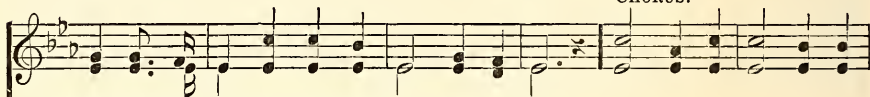
A. B. EVERETT



1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol-low Me! And we
2. Though they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a-
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preaching the Word; Or in
4. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We will



CHORUS.



see where Thy foot-prints falling Lead us to Thee.
 long by Si-lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak: Foot-prints of Je-sus, that
 homes of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord:
 rest where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.



make the pathway glow; We will follow the steps of Je-sus wher-e'er they go.



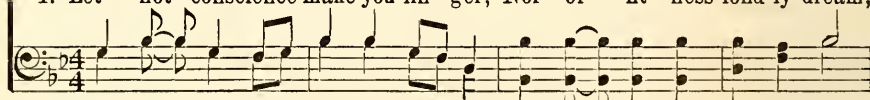
I Will Arise and Go to Jesus

J. HART

Arranged



1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst-y, come, and wel-come, God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy;
3. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y-la-den, Lost and ru-in-ed by the fall;
4. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;



CHO.—I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will em-brace me in His arms,

I Will Arise and Go to Jesus

D. C. for Chorus



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and power.
True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - ery grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.



In the arms of my dear Sav - iour, Oh, there are ten thou - sand charms.

110

Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY

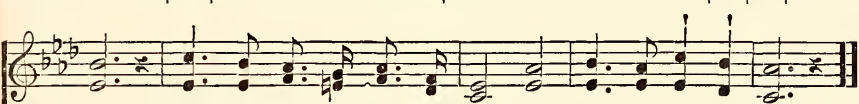
W. H. DOANE



1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth - ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on



Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my humble
bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?



cry; While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.



Mrs. H. M. HALL

JOHN T. GRAPE

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a-lone, Can
 3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim—I'll
 4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je-sus

CHORUS

weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
 change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je-sus paid it all,
 wash my garments white In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.
 died my soul to save," My lips shall still re-peat.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

E. R. WILBERFORCE

H. R. PALMER

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its need I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
 2. Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work, And du-ly pray; Let me be kind in
 3. In pain and sorrow's cleansing fires, Brief be my stay; O bid me, if to-

Just for To-day

stain of sin, Just for to-day. Let me no wrong or i - dle word
word and deed, Just for to-day. Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,
day I die, Come home to-day. So for to-mor-row and its needs

Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up - on my lips, Just for to-day.
In sea-son gay; Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Just for to-day.
I do not pray, But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day.

113 I Am Coming to the Cross

W. H. McDONALD

TRUSTING

WM. G. FISCHER

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil dwelt with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee— Friends and time and earth-ly store,
4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;

CHO.— I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry,

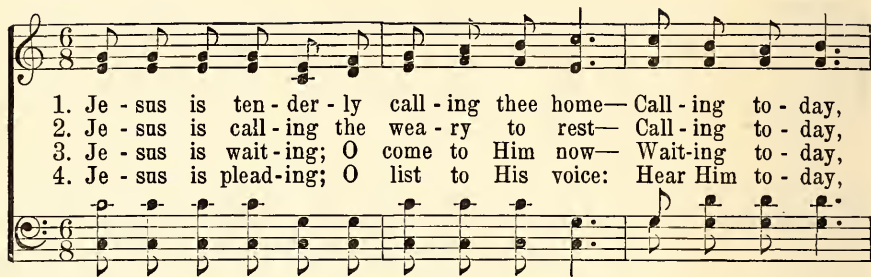
D. C. for Chorus

I am count-ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be— Whol-ly Thine for - ev - er - more.
I am pros - trate in the dust; I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.

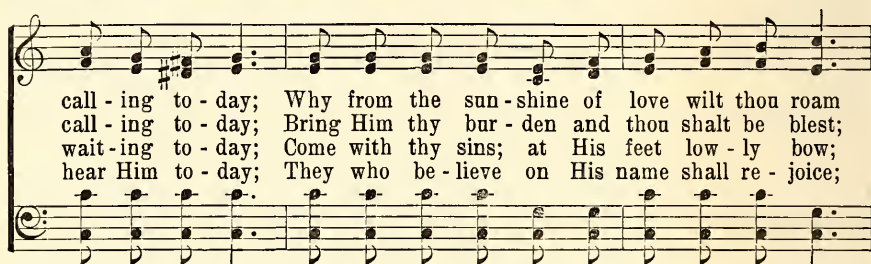
Hum - bly at the cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

FANNY J. CROSBY

GEO. C. STEBBINS

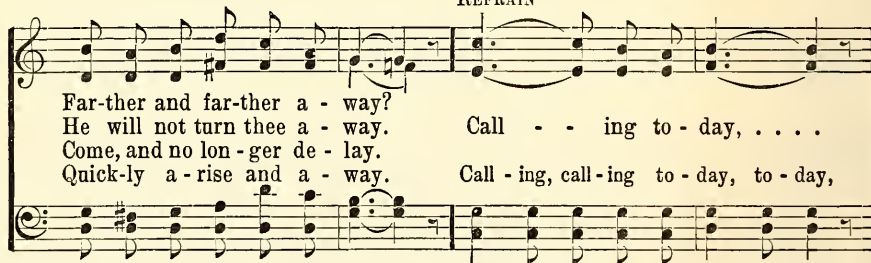


1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,



call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest;
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN



Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
 He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day,
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,



Call - - - ing to - day, Je - - - sus is
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly



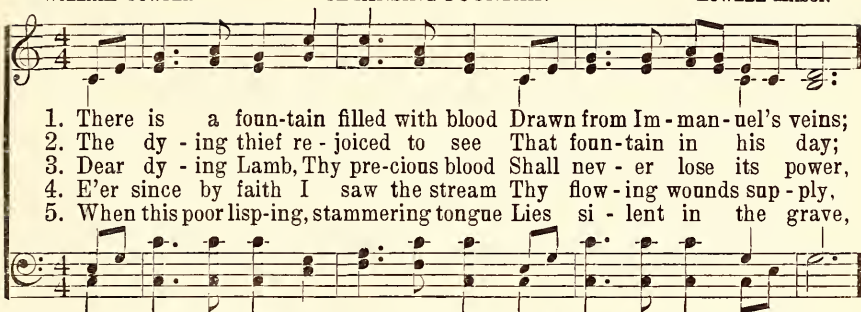
call - - - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
 call - ing to - day,

There Is a Fountain

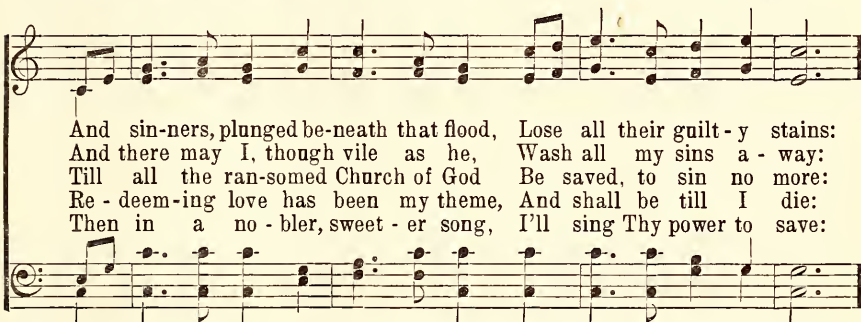
WILLIAM COWPER

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN

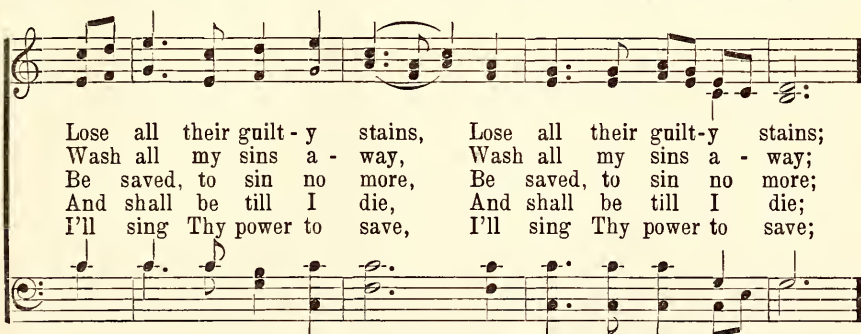
LOWELL MASON



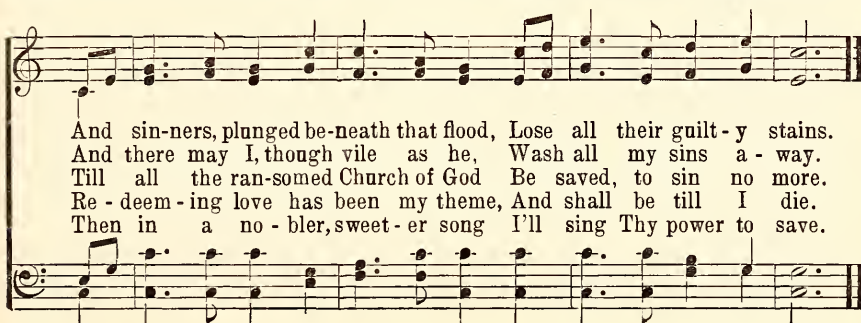
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its power,
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 5. When this poor lisp-ing, stammering tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
 Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy power to save:



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 I'll sing Thy power to save, I'll sing Thy power to save;



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song I'll sing Thy power to save.

R. E. HUDSON

C. R. DUNBAR

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D. C. for Chorus

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS

1. "Al - most per - suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
 2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per - suad - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

Almost Persuaded

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-gering near, Prayers rise from heart so dear, O wan-derer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most—but lost!"

118

Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in? Oh,
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-way; Your

Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS

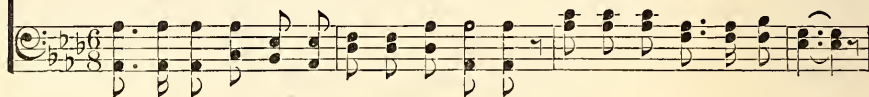
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON

*Very slow pp**m*

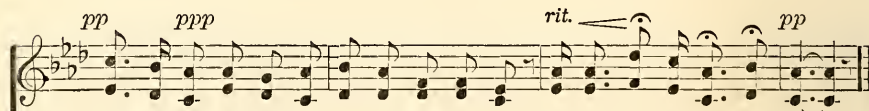
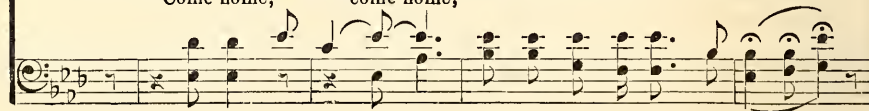
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead - ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
 Shadows are gathering, death - beds are coming, Com - ing for you and for me.
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS *m**cresc.*

Come home, . . . come home, . . . Ye who are wea - ry, come home; . . .
 Come home, come home,



Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



JAMES NICHOLSON

WILLIAM G. FISCHER



1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat, I wait, bless - ed
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa - tient - ly wait, Come now, and with -



ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleans - ing, I
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou



out ev - ery foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 nev - er saidst No—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.



CHORUS



Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.



Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN

A. J. SHOWALTER

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
 Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Lean-ing on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

WM. H. BATHURST

ST. AGNES

JOHN B. DYKES

1. O, for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - ery foe,
 2. That will not mur - mur nor com - plain Be - neath the chas - tening rod,
 3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests rage with - out;
 4. Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, what - e'er may come,

0, for a Faith That Will Not Shrink

That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe!—
 But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God;—
 That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark - ness feels no doubt.—
 We'll taste, e'en here, the hal - lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

123 There's a Great Day Coming

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and
 2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and
 3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and

by; When the saints and the sin - ners shall be part - ed right and left, Are you
 by; But its brightness shall on - ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you
 by; When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "De - part, I know ye not," Are you

CHORUS *m* *pp* *m*
 read - y for that day to come? Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Are you read - y

m *pp* *m*
 for the judgment day? Are you read - y? Are you read - y for the judgment day?

JOHN FAWCETT

HANS G. NÄGELI

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

L. H.

L. HARTSOUGH

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing
 2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect

CHORUS
 in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 vile-ness ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord!
 hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heaven a - bove.

I Am Coming, Lord

Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry!

126 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD

WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless;
Till, from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height, I view my home, and take my flight:

In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His Word and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;

And oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout, while passing through the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

CHORUS

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

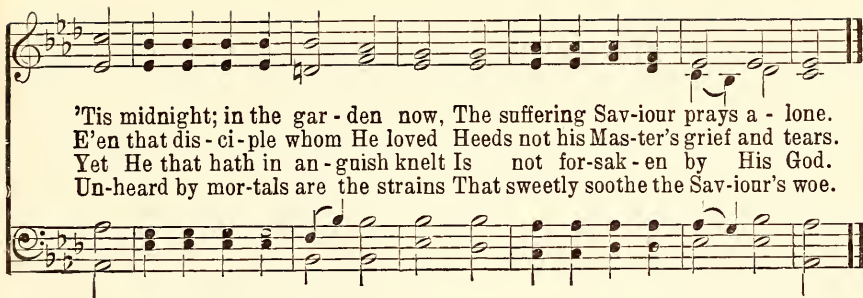
WILLIAM B. TAPPAN

OLIVE'S BROW

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone;
 2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed, The Sav - iour wrestles lone with fears;
 3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor - rows weeps in blood;
 4. 'Tis midnight; and from ether - plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis Midnight



'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now, The suffering Sav-iour prays a - lone.
 E'en that dis-ci-pile whom He loved Heeds not his Mas-ter's grief and tears.
 Yet He that hath in an-guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by His God.
 Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav-iour's woe.

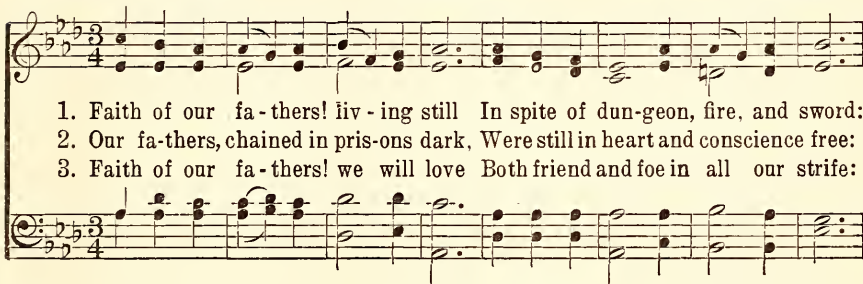
129

Faith of Our Fathers

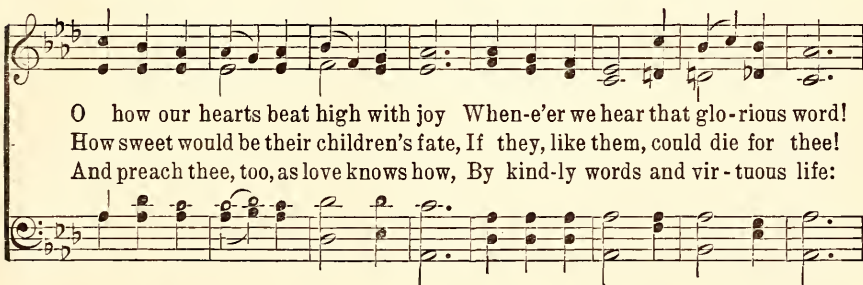
FREDERICK W. FABER

ST. CATHERINE

H. F. HEMY



1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
 2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
 How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir - tuous life:



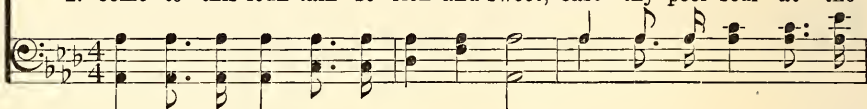
Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
 Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
 Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON



1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-
3. Oh, pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the



sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.
 bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.
 en - tered in; There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name.
 Sav-iour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made com-plete; Glo-ry to His name.



D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo-ry to His name.



Glo - ry to His name, . . Glo - ry to His name; . .

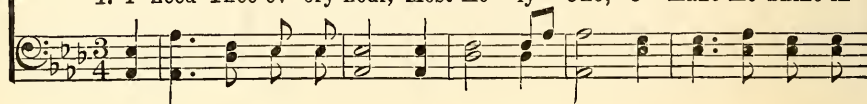


Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY



1. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-



I Need Thee Every Hour

CHORUS



Thine Can peace af - ford.
power When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O, I need Thee; Ev - ery hour I
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.



need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee!

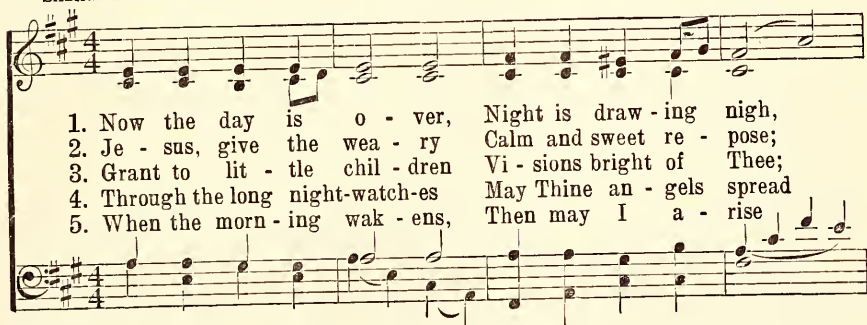
132

Now the Day Is Over

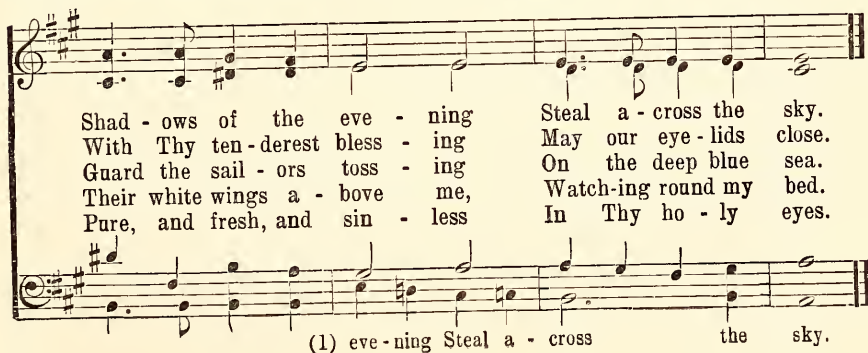
SABINE BARING-GOULD

BARNEY

JOSEPH BARNEY



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
4. Through the long night-watch-es May Thine an - gels spread
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

(1) eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.

CHARLES WESLEY

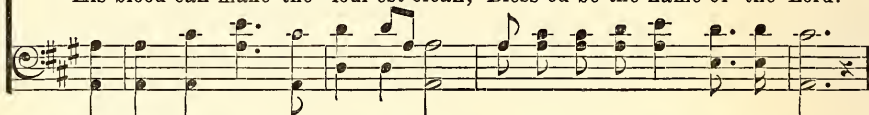
R. E. HUDSON



1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
3. He breaks the power of can-celed sin, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!



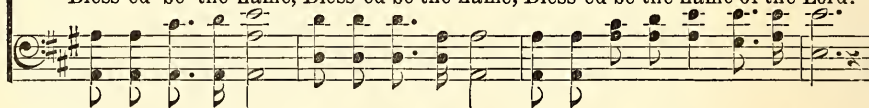
The glo - ries of my God and King, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
 His blood can make the foul-est clean, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!



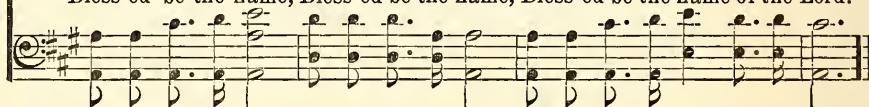
CHORUS



Bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!



Bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.

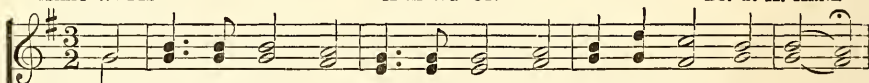


134 This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

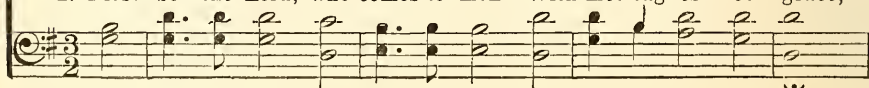
ISAAC WATTS

ARLINGTON

Dr. T. A. ARNE



1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;
2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa-tan's em - pire fell;
3. Ho - san - na to th' a-noint-ed King, To Da-vid's ho - ly Son;
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With mes-sag-es of grace;



This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made



Let heaven re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur-round the throne.
To-day the saints His tri-umph spread, And all His won-ders tell.
Help us, O Lord! de-scend and bring Sal-va-tion from Thy throne.
Who comes, in God His Fa-ther's name, To save our sin-ful race.



135 When We All Get to Heaven

E. E. HEWITT

Mrs. J. G. WILSON



1. Sing the won-drous love of Je-sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky;
3. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be-hold;



In the man-sions bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav-el-ing days are o-ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.

1. for us a place.



CHORUS



When we all get to heav-en, What a day of re-joicing that will be!
When we all What a day of re-joicing that will be!



When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.
When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.



Holy Ghost, with Light Divine

ANDREW REED

MERCY

L. GOTTSCHALE

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with power di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 Long hath sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
 Cast down ev - ery i - dol - throne, Reign su - preme — and reign a - lone.

Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

JANE C. BONAR

LUNDIE

THEODORE E. PERKINS

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy; Je - sus is mine. Break ev - ery
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine. Here would I
 3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night; Je - sus is mine. Lost in this
 4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, e -

ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der - ness,
 ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine. Per - ish - ing things of clay,
 dawn - ing bright, Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried
 ter - ni - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, O loved and blest,

Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy

Earth has no rest-ing-place, Je - sus a-lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.
 Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way; Je - sus is mine.
 Left but a dis-mal void; Je - sus has sat-is-fied; Je - sus is mine.
 Wel-come, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Saviour's breast; Je - sus is mine.

138

Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS

BETHANY

LOWELL MASON

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven: All that Thou
 4. Then with my wak-ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
 send - est me, In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me
 ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
 stars for-got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

Hallelujah for the Cross

HORATIUS BONAR, Arr.

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Its tri-umph
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Our sins on

ev-ery blast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
 let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shone Thro'
 Je-sus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing Of

cres.
 world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not over-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
 Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
 Christ our of-fer-ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!

OBLIGATO DUET SOP. (or TEN.) and ALTO

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-

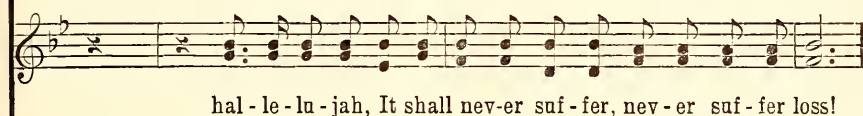
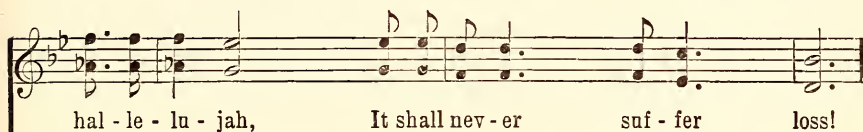
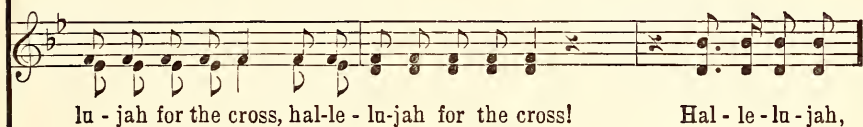
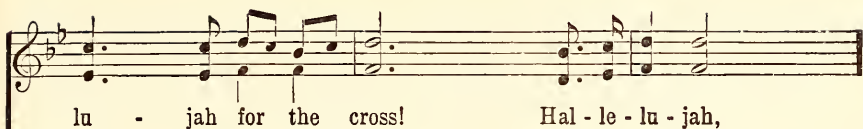
SOPRANO & ALTO*

CHORUS *mp* Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-

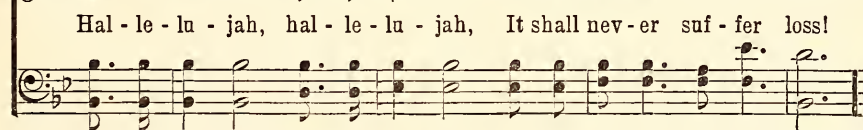
TENOR & BASS

*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

Hallelujah for the Cross!



FULL CHORUS



*For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

MARY A. BAKER

H. R. PALMER



1. Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e - ments sweet - ly rest;



The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel - ter or help is nigh:
 The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled; O wak - en and save, I pray!
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav - en's with - in my breast.



"Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
 Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul!
 Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more;



When each moment so mad - ly is threatening A grave in the an - gry deep?
 And I per - ish! I per - ish, dear Mas - ter; O has - ten, and take con - trol!
 And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.



Peace! Be Still!

REFRAIN

p *pp*

"The winds and the waves shall o - bey My will, Peace, be still!"
Peace, be still! peace, be still!

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de - mons, or men, or what-

cres - - - - - *cen* - - - - - *do*

ev - er it be, No wa-ter can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of

ff

o-cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o - bey My will; Peace, be still!

p *p* *pp*

Peace, be still! They all shall sweet-ly o - bey My will; Peace, peace, be still!

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